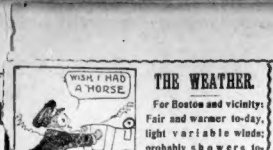

THE WEATHER.
For Boston and vicinity: Fair and warmer to-day, light variable winds; probably showers to-night; Saturday probably showers.
High water: 12:23 a. m. and 12:33 p. m.

HEARST'S
BOSTON AMERICAN
THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEWSPAPER

NARRAGANSETT RACE EXTRA

VOL. 2—NO. 105. 8 PAGES BOSTON, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1905. 8 PAGES PRICE ONE CENT

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IN THE BIG MATCH RACE TODAY WILL IT BE SWEET MARIE OR TIVERTON?

If Weather is Favorable, Sweet Marie and Tiverton Will Decide Their Much-Discussed Match at the Narragansett Park Grand Circuit Meet This Afternoon---Great Crowd Expected to Attend.

NARRAGANSETT RACE TRACK, Providence, Sept. 1.—The feature event of this afternoon's card at this grand old park will be the Sweet Marie (2:04¼)-Tiverton (2:04¼) special match race, and if the weather man is kind in his delivery of the sun goods it is a sure bet that over 15,000 people will be on hand.

Never in the history of the light harness horse racing game has any one event caused such great enthusiasm as this race between the great daughter of McKinney and the big-hearted son of Gallileo Rex. Their race at Readville a few weeks back will never be forgotten, the mare winning two of three heats and the race.

Tiverton lost the race at Readville—but if he hadn't gone lame after the initial heat he would have proven a much harder opponent for Sweet Marie, and, in fact, many of the best horsemen in this vicinity were of the opinion that the McKinney mare would have lost if her rival had been in the pink of condition in the second and third heats as he did in the opening one.

HOWELL NEVER FORGOT.

Tiverton's driver, Jack Howell, has never got over that defeat, and, although his horse has won from the mare on more than one occasion, he considers the race at Readville the most important, as both steeds were especially prepared for this one race.

The big bay gelding has a big heart. He came back after the first heat at Readville decidedly lame, still he pushed his greatest rival to her own record in that heat, and in the third and deciding one, although not so close up, he was right at the mare's side from wire to wire.

It was until that race that Sweet Marie was supposed to be the faster of the two in the run to the quarter-mile mark. Tiverton, however, led to the three-quarter mile post in every one of the three heats, and it was the mare's great burst of speed in the stretch that won for her the purse of $5,000.

IT'S A TOSS UP.

When they go to the post this afternoon, if both are in the fine form that their drivers claim they are, it is likely that the bookmakers will install them at even money.

Tiverton's grand work at Buffalo and Poughkeepsie, when he beat the mare in four horse races, may be the cause of making him a slight favorite with the bettors.

Tiverton will surely win this race, said Howell last night to a representative of the BOSTON AMERICAN, "for he is in condition to put up his best argument. Sweet Marie is a wonderfully game mare and I expect a hard race, but as sure as you are living my horse will win. I think he will win in straight heats, too."

That is only one side of the story, however, for Alta McDonald, who steers Sweet Marie, is fully as confident that his mare will be the victor and he is not in the least backward in saying so.

"There will be nothing to it but Sweet Marie and only straight heats will mark the finish line. We won at Readville and will surely repeat that victory here at Narragansett. Those races at Buffalo and Poughkeepsie do not count against my mare when comparing her ability with Tiverton's, for other horses were in the race and this greatly handicapped my mare. Put your coin on Sweet Marie if you want to cash in."

OTHER GOOD RACES.

This match race, however, is not the only race down on the programme for decision, for the three other races scheduled to come off—the 2:24 trot, Free-for-All for pacers and the 2:09 trot—have decidedly made up of the best of their class that go the rounds of the Grand, New England and other circuits. Then there is the 2:16 trot, a rousing class that will be worth the sight, when three heats were raced.

The 2:09 trotting event has four named to face Colonel Rodgers, Newton, started and all are high-class racers. Glenwood M., who made a mark of 2:08¾ at Lexington very early in the season, looks as though she will come nearly her own mark and is looked to lower her own record by her workers.

Kid Shea, who won the 2:12 trot at Poughkeepsie, and who beat Eagle Mac a heat at Readville during the last meeting, should be able to win the second money. He has been carefully prepared for this event and it will be a big surprise if he is not found very near the top when the money is won.

Those who buy tickets on Gracie Keller are likely to do some cashing in before the afternoon is over. Cox has informed his friends to place their long green on his brown mare and she certainly does look a winner in fast company.

Jim Ferry won the 2:10 trot at Poughkeepsie, and is likely to be a troublesome fellow for any horse in this race. He is a strong horse and can repeat in less than 2:09 easily. If he shows his same form

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here as he did at the Hudson River track, he will be very much in the money, as he is watched carefully.

The 2:24 pacing event should be one of the grandest races in history. Nine horses are entered, though one of the nine, Audubon Boy, will not start, as his owner has made a deal with Fleet Foot, the great chestnut horse from racing and the latter will be specially now being in as after the world's pacing record. Of the eight left every one looks to have a chance.

JOHN M. 19 FIT.

John M., the Boston owned gelding, looks like the most promising wanddate for first honors. He is fit and as he has been trained especially for this race, it looks as though those who place their coin on him will more than get their own money back. He will not have a cinch, however, by any means.

Locanda (2:03¾), who won the 2:04 pace at Buffalo and the same event at Poughkeepsie from such horses as Anticosis, King Direct, Nathan Straus and Nervola, in heats caught at 2:05, is one of

Continued on 5th Page 3d Column

CZAR GIVES ALL JEWS IN RUSSIA THEIR FREEDOM

NEW YORK JEWISH WORLD HEARS REFORMS DEMANDED OF NICHOLAS ARE GRANTED.

BY BOSTON AMERICAN LEASED WIRE.

NEW YORK, Sept. 1.—The New York Jewish World announces that it has received the following cable despatch:

"St. Petersburg, Aug. 31.—The Jews of Russia have been granted absolute freedom by the Czar.

"The Jews have been permitted to decorate their synagogues and have immense feast to celebrate their emancipation.

"The granting of equal rights to the Jews is believed to be due largely to the fact that they have become thoroughly organized and have established in Moscow a colony after the plan of the long-dreamed-of settlement in Palestine.

"Dr. Max Nordau states in a telegram received here that the establishment of peace between Russia and Japan is not only a great victory for Russia, but also for the Russian Jews.

"Several prominent Jews in Moscow have already submitted to the governor of Moscow their ideas of the privileges that should be granted to the Jewish people under the Czar's order, and he has granted the demands in full."

JOHNSON WOULD RECOGNIZE VOICE OF THE STRANGLER

By Clement L. Pollock.

READFIELD, Me., Sept. 1.—In the tone of a human voice may lie the key that will unlock the door to the truth about the fiendishly perpetrated murder of pretty Mattie Hackett, who was called from her home at Kent's Hill, decoyed along the road for nearly an eighth of a mile and then furiously attacked and strangled to death by a cord about her neck.

Two weeks ago last evening the girl was garroted. Since that time State and county authorities have apparently exerted every effort within their power to run to earth the criminal or criminals. Fifty clues have been followed with the same result as though they were elusive rainbow ends, and as yet no arrest is in sight.

Suspicion has been directed by the action of the officials toward a woman as the perpetrator of the deed. Her husband has been put for hours upon the merciless rack of accusation and cross-examination. Her home has been under the constant espionage of officers of the law. Her name has been published broadcast to the world.

And yet those whose business it is to ferret out facts, upon their own admission, have nothing really tangible upon which to base their declared and widely-heralded suspicions against the young and attractive Mrs. Elsie Raymond.

In the mouth of one man who has hitherto figured as an unimportant side-issue to the crime may lie the word that would instantly dissipate the cloud that hovers above the Raymond home. That man is Alfred Johnson, now held as a possible witness in the Augusta jail. Here are some facts that, in the lack of light on the case, are of the utmost importance:

COULD RECOGNIZE VOICE.

First—No one saw the person or persons who killed Mattie Hackett.

Second—Nothing was found at the scene of the murder or elsewhere that affords a clew to the guilty one.

Third—The person who killed the girl was the prearranged plan was about to be carried out, unless something has changed the entire situation.

Fourth—But one person heard those two words distinctly, and that person is Alfred Johnson.

Fifth—Johnson says that he is positive he could recognize that voice if he heard it again.

It has been supposed generally that Mr. Hackett, the father of the murdered girl, heard the words uttered. He did not. He said so at the first and later denied he had heard a voice—if he did, he is sure it was not that of his daughter.

This narrows the case, on things stand now, down to Johnson as the only person who could give any testimony that would be of any use against the guilty person.

JOHNSON NOT A TRAMP.

I saw Johnson in Sheriff Frank Ham's office at the jail in Augusta. He has been referred to as a tramp. He is not a tramp nor anything like it. He is an intelligent, self-respecting, open-countenanced young man who tried to ride on a freight train without paying for it. They locked him up in Auburn for it and when he got out he made tracks for the country. He struck the Hackett house just before the murder. Had he got there a few minutes after the murder in all probability he never

Continued on 3d Page 1st Column.

BOSTON TURF MEN HIT 'BOOKIES' FOR $70,000

PULL OFF COUP WITH KILLKARE, BACKED FROM 200 DOWN TO 60 TO 1.

NEW YORK, Sept. 1.—A coup that will take a place in turf history alongside the famous Queenie Trowbridge "raid of the ring" that first brought John McCafferty into the limelight, or the Daisy Woodruff affair that fattened the bank rolls of J. E. McDonald and Matty Corbett by $100,000, was successfully engineered at Sheepshead Bay by Boston men.

Killkare, carrying the maroon and orange silks of J. H. McAvoy, backed from 200 to 1 to 60 to 1, and ridden by an unknown rider, Muldoon, won the first race from a big field, beating the 2 to 1 favorite, Bronze, by a length in a drive.

Mr. McAvoy, the owner, with two friends, E. G. Tower and A. R. Peabody, both wealthy turfmen of Boston, took $70,000 out of the ring as their share of the coup. It was the biggest single winning of the season, and Killkare is the longest-priced winner to score at an Eastern track since Tommy Foster did the trick at Bennings three years ago.

The coup was the best planned and most skilfully engineered in the history of racing in the East. The race was for two-year-old fillies that never won and was at five furlongs over the Futurity course. A big field started, and of the sixteen, Killkare was probably the last known by the average race goer. Few had ever heard of the daughter of Ornament and Dorothy II.

But while the racing crowds were spending their time pleasantly at Saratoga, the killing was being framed up at Sheepshead Bay.

McAvoy quietly prepared her for the event where there were no prying eyes around to spread the secret of the filly's speed.

ENVOYS WILL ARRANGE AN ARMISTICE TO-DAY

THE WENTWORTH, Newcastle, N. H., Sept. 1.—The representatives of Japan and Russia, at the direction of their sovereigns, will meet to-day and arrange an armistice to effect a suspension of hostilities between the armies of the two nations in the Orient.

Both the Czar and the Mikado have signified to their plenipotentiaries here their satisfaction at the terms upon which peace has been made, and in the same message directed the opening of negotiations for an armistice. As soon as the Japanese envoys received their instructions Mr. Takahira went to Baron de Rosen's room and informed him of the proposition. The latter communicated with M. Witte with the result that a meeting was arranged for to-day.

No fear is entertained of any hitch in the negotiations or the preparation of the treaty, upon which work is progressing with unusual celerity, and it is believed that the signatures of the envoys will be affixed on Tuesday or Wednesday of next week.

General Linevitch has been informed of the practical conclusion of peace and directed to hold himself in readiness to establish an armistice with Field Marshal Oyama.

TEN ARTICLES COMPLETE.

Both Mr. de Martens and Mr. Denison, who is also well grounded in international law, are selecting with great care the language of each article of the treaty, in order that it may furnish no ground for differences in the future, and accurately record the exact spirit as well as the substance of the agreements concluded in the conference by the plenipotentiaries.

PROBABLE WINNERS AT NARRAGANSETT

MATCH RACE, TROTTING.
Tiverton, first; Sweet Marie, second.

2:09 CLASS, TROTTING.
Glenwood M., first; Kid Shay, second; Gracie Keller, third.

FREE-FOR-ALL, PACING.
John M., first; Laconda, second; Nathan Straus, third.

2:24 CLASS, TROTTING.
Sister Collette, first; Borezelle, second; Direct Mac, third.

2:16 CLASS, TROTTING.
Choir Boy, first; Albert C, second; Swift B., third.

BLOWN TO BITS BY DYNAMITE IN HIS BALLOON

Aeronaut Baldwin Has Awful Death in Sight of Wife and 25,000 People.

GRENVILLE, O., Sept. 1.—In sight of over 25,000 persons on the county fair grounds, Prof. John E. Baldwin of Louisville, Ind., was blown to pieces by the premature explosion of six sticks of dynamite which he had carried up. The portions of his body were hurled to earth from an altitude of 1,500 feet. His balloon was torn to shreds and his wife and two children, who witnessed the fatality, were overcome.

Mrs. Baldwin was first of all spectators to become aware of what had happened. Her piercing shriek at the sight of a cloud of smoke which suddenly enveloped the balloon first attracted their attention, and then she fell in a faint from which she was not aroused for several hours, and is now in a critical condition.

Professor Baldwin had been giving daily exhibitions at the fair grounds. He would explode several sticks of dynamite to give the people below him an idea of how war operations can be conducted from a balloon.

He was preparing to perform a similar feat and had reached an altitude of about 1,500 feet. Just as the crowd expected him to throw out his first bomb, a cloud of smoke was seen, and then came a loud report. An instant later shattered fragments of his body fell upon the frightened crowd.

Professor Baldwin was a finely developed man, but so widely scattered were the pieces of his body that only seventy-five pounds of human remains were picked up in a twenty-acre lot.

No one can tell how the accident happened. The six sticks of dynamite exploded simultaneously. It is supposed that in lighting the fuse of one of the sticks he ignited the gas in the bag.

Baldwin was thirty-six years old. He made a practice of carrying up with him a pet parrot and monkey, and it is supposed these were also blown to atoms.

NARRAGANSETT PARK ENTRIES FOR TO-DAY

2:24 class; trotting; purse $1,000; 3 in 5.

BOREZELLE, br. s., by Boreal—Lucelle—H. T. Dyman, White Plains, N. Y.
HELMA GREGOR, b. m., by Delmar—Miss McGregor—H. T. Dyman, White Plains, N. Y.
CLAUDIO, ch. g., by Bellini—dam by Alcyone—Hody Patterson, Cleveland, O.
SIDEVIEW BELLE, b. m., by Electric Bell—Baroquette—E. W. Alexander, Reading, Pa.
DIRECTWELL, blk. s., by Direct—dam by Allerton—East View Stock Farm, N. Y.
BRILLIANT GIRL, b. m., by James Madison—Brilliantine—J. de la Montanya, San Francisco.
LORD ROBERTS, b. s., by Arion—Nancy Hanks—H. S. Hilton, Readville, Mass.
QUEEN OF MELODY, ch. m., by Exquisite—Melody—C. L. McNally, Pawtucket, R. I.
UZARINE DAWSON, b. m., by Cuz—Ione—Oliver H. Bair, Philadelphia.
SILSICE, ch. g., by Lazarus, J. H. Dillon, New Haven.
LIZZIE CARR, blk. m., by Kinchavarine—dam by Strange—W. H. McCarthy, Terre Haute, Ind.
LUCED, blk. m., by L. T. Michener—Geraldine—D. A. Barnes, Johnson, Vt.
SISTER COLLETTE, b. m., by Alfred G.—Bonita Buckington—David Cahill, Lexington, Ky.

Free-for-all class; pacing; purse $1,500; 2 in 3.

KING DIRECT, blk. s., by Direct—Welcome Bunker—E. F. Geers, Memphis.
LOCANDA, br. s., by Allerton—Kathrina—W. L. Snow, Hornellsville, N. Y.
NERVALA, b. m., by Pilot Wilkes—Bella Penn—W. Lant Mansfield, O.
NATHAN STRAUS, b. g., by Director—Mary Marshall—A. L. Thomas, Benson, Md.
NERVALA, b. m., by Colbert—Nellie D.—A. F. McDonald, Albany, N. Y.
JOHN M., blk. g., by Paris—Laura—E. B. Rice, Boston.
DAN R., ch. g., by Tasso Jr.—dam by Col. Hunt—Eli Bourn, Lexington, Ky.
AUDUBON BOY, ch. s., by J. J. Audubon—Fisher Lady—Fisher Bay Stables, Concord, N. H.
PAN MICHAEL, ch. s., by Boreal—Karalma—Dr. J. C. McCoy, Kirkwood, Del.

2:09 class; trotting; purse $1,500; 2 in 3.

MASETTO, blk. g., by Constantine—Merry Clay—J. H. Dickerson, Mamaroneck, N. Y.
DIRECTUM LASS, br. m., by Directum—Modena—A. F. McDonald, Albany, N. Y.
JIM FERRY, g. g., by Orange Wilkes—Silver Queen—W. J. Briggs, Denver, Col.
JOHN TAYLOR, g. g., by Dongola—Dolly Dick Wilkes—Rudolph, Ind.
BOBBY B., br. m., by Almonarch—M. L. Allen, Niobe, N. Y.
GRACIE KELLER, b. m., by Wilton—Peace Jubilee—W. W. Sanders, Cleveland, O.
DIRECT VIEW, br. s., by Direct—dam by Allerton—East View Stock Farm, N. Y.
TINA, ch. m., by James Madison—Bryna J.—dam by Messenger Duroc—Dr. J. C. McCoy, Kirkwood, Del.
CHARLIE KELLER, br. m., by Anderson Wilkes—Laura Keller—W. S. Cox, Manchester, N. H.
KID SHEA, b. g., by Wilkesboro—Ella Wilkes—Dr. J. C. McCoy, Kirkwood, Del.
GLENWOOD M., b. g., by Bobby Burns—Nellie Bly—Joe Gahagan, Toledo.
KID RAY, b. g., by Allerton—Eleanor—E. H. Ackerman, Albert, N. Y.
THE ROMAN, b. g., by McKinney—Wanda—Geo. H. Smith, Chillicothe, O.

Special match race; purse $5,000; 2 in 3.

SWEET MARIE, b. m., by McKinney—Lady Rivers—William Garland, Los Angeles, Cal.
TIVERTON, b. g., by Gallileo Rex—Fidji—A. B. Gwaltney, New York.

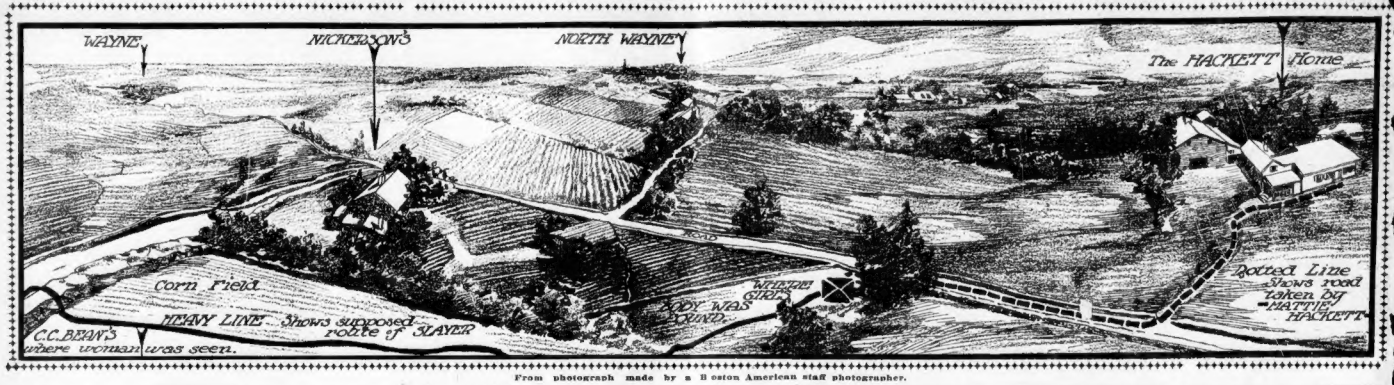
2:16 class; trotting; purse $1,000; 2 in 3.

BOREZELLE, br. s., by Boreal—Lucelle—H. T. Dyman, White Plains, N. Y.
CHOIR BOY, b. g., by Kingston Prince—E. F. Geers, Memphis.
SWIFT WILKES, blk. s., by Wilkes—Swift—W. L. Snow, Hornellsville, N. Y.
SWIFT B., b. g., by Stam B.—Swift Bird—R. H. Williams, Boston.
BELLINO, blk. s., by Bellini—Electress—J. H. Dickerson, Mamaroneck, N. Y.
ALBERT C., ch. g., by Bellini—Libby Sweet—J. H. Dickerson, Mamaroneck, N. Y.
SWIFT BIRD, b. g., by Hempstead—Lady Bird—Hempstead, Mansfield, O.
KITTY GILTNER, b. m., by Gazette—O. Thomas, Benson, Md.
BERT LEWIS, b. g., by Colbert Sprague—Nellie Mac—W. W. Sanders, Cleveland, O.
BERT LEWIS, b. g., by Colbert Sprague—Nellie Mac—Hempstead, Mansfield, Ohio.
KING DIRECT, blk. s., by Direct—dam by Allerton—East View Stock Farms, N. Y.
J. M. PENTON, b. g., by Monry F.—D. Shaw, Pittsburg.
MARY CELESTE, blk. m., by Orr Wilkes-Fife—Cuckatoo Stock Farm.

NARRAGANSETT RACE EXTRA

VOICE ONLY CLUE TO MATTIE HACKETT'S SLAYER

PANORAMA OF HACKETT FARM AT READFIELD AND SCENE OF MURDER OF MATTIE HACKETT



From photograph made by a Boston American staff photographer.

Alford Johnson, Now in Augusta Jail, Says He Would Recognize Accents of Woman He Heard Speak Just Before Girl Was Strangled.

Continued from First Page.

could have saved himself from conviction for a crime which he never committed.

"When I turned off the road at Hackett's that evening," said Johnson, "I saw something in the road just beyond the house. I don't know what it was. It might have been a human being or it might have been a horse. It was too dark to tell. Whatever it was it seemed to be standing still.

This is the first time this statement has ever been made public. Is it possible that Alford Johnson saw dimly in the road was the person who killed Mattie Hackett and who was waiting for her further to leave the house that a favorable opportunity might be afforded for the crime?

Johnson did not stop at the house nor see anybody in it as he passed to the barn. He went to the barn because he saw the light in Hackett's lantern there. He told Hackett about wanting to stay all night and about not having any supper. Then Hackett went to the kitchen window and asked Mattie if she could get something for Johnson to eat.

WAS WOMAN'S VOICE.

"Everything is cold now," replied Mattie Hackett, "but I'll try and get something. I'll call when I get it ready."

Johnson heard the voice of the girl when she made this statement to her father. She never called to them at the barn that Johnson's supper was ready. They finished the work and stood near the barn entrance waiting for the summons. Johnson, who was very hungry, was naturally listening. He heard the angry words uttered down the road. They were not Mattie Hackett's, but they were the words of a woman.

Who was that woman? Johnson remembers the tones of her voice.

"As I stood there waiting with Mr. Hackett for a short time," he said, "I heard voices on the road. It appeared to me that there was a man and a woman. They were passing along toward Readfield. They were laughing and talking and seemed to be in the best of humor.

"I couldn't hear anything that was being said, but they certainly acted like friends. They were not quarreling at all. I was listening to hear the call to supper. Suddenly a voice cried out:

"There, you nasty, dirty thing!"

Heard Choking Sounds.

I could hear it plainly. It was a woman's voice raised to a shrill, harsh tone. The woman was angry and spoke just as though she had dealt a blow to an enemy. It was such a cry that I was startled by it. Then I heard a choking, gasping sound as though some one were trying to cry out and couldn't.

"I think there is trouble down the road, I said to Mr. Hackett. I told him what I had heard. Then we went to the place and found the girl dying. I had not seen her except a glance at her back through the window, until I helped carry her into the house.

"You are positive you heard a voice cry out those words?" I asked.

"I am absolutely positive," replied Johnson.

"You are sure it was a woman's voice?"

"I am perfectly sure."

"Could you identify that voice, do you think?"

"Yes, I think I could—I am certain I could if I heard it out some place."

KNOWS NOTHING MORE.

Should an arrest be made in the case it will be seen of what great value would be the testimony of this man. He spoke to me in a manner that carried with it the conviction that he was telling the truth and appreciated thoroughly the importance of what he said.

Johnson, held as a witness until wanted, receives $1.50 a day and board. Although suspected at the beginning by Mr. Hackett in his excitement, which did not permit him to think, and handled very roughly, the young man has no reason to complain.

After he had answered my questions in the presence of Sheriff Hunt, he smiled with much show of feeling:

"And that is all I know about it. It is the truth, and if you were to take me in there (pointing toward the cells) and kill me, I could tell you nothing more if I have spoken the truth."

The voice of Mrs. Elsie Raymond, as I have heard it in general conversation and in anger, is clear and musical. There was not a shrill, harsh note in it. I have not heard it in anger.

RAYMOND TO GUARD HIMSELF AND WIFE

READFIELD, Me., Sept. 1.—Bert Raymond, who was harassed for three hours by Colonel Timothy Hartnett, representing the Attorney General and Sheriff Frank Ham, the official county investigator of crime, has decided to defend himself and his wife. Elsie Raymond, from further annoyance of this character. Today the young man engaged as an attorney to represent him Leroy T. Carleton, one of the best known lawyers in this section of the State.

"I propose," said Raymond, "to protect myself in the future. I am willing to tell all I know that could throw any light on the whereabouts of my wife on the night of the murder and have been from the start, but this constant dogging of my footsteps—I'm tired of it and do not propose to stand it.

"I can't move but some one is following me. I would like to know what right they have to treat me in that manner. I have committed no crime and I do not know anything about the killing of Mattie Hackett."

Raymond is worrying a great deal more over the unpleasant notoriety that has come to them than is his wife. In spite of the awful suspicion that the authorities have directed toward her and the further fact that within a very short time she expects to become a mother, Mrs. Raymond is unusually cheerful. She does her housework, cooks the meals for herself and husband, and yesterday entertained some relatives at dinner.

RAYMOND EXPECTS ARREST.

It would not surprise Raymond, after his rough experience with Harnett and Ham, if he should be arrested at any time, although he declares he has not the least idea why he should be taken into custody.

It is known, however, that he has been threatened with arrest by some of the representatives of the law, if he were arrested he would probably demand an examination within twenty-four hours, which is within his legal rights.

Detective Hartnett, who seems to be the chief actor in the attempt to solve the mystery, is constantly at Readfield Corners. He stops at the Elmwood Hotel and his search for clues seems to be chiefly confined to the conversation in the hotel and a house adjoining that in which the Raymonds reside.

Deputy Sheriff Brown has begun to grow pessimistic about the success of the hunt for the perpetrator of the crime.

He thinks it has been a case of fatal delay in action. Sheriff Ham, however, is determined to run down the criminal. He has been doing it mostly by the process of eliminating everybody who could give a perfect account of himself on the night of the tragedy.

INTEREST INCREASING.

In this way, he says, he has disposed of the men and women within a radius of two miles whose mentality or morality are in question. What the last analysis will show remains to be seen.

The interest in the case, regardless of the lack of decisive action, although two weeks have passed since the murder, is increasing steadily. The visit of Sheriff Ham is burdened with suggestions as to the might have been a man and a woman which are as wild as some of those made as to the manner in which Mattie met her to death in Weston, Mass., of which Charles L. Tucker was found guilty.

In nearly every letter the name of Mrs. Elsie Raymond is mentioned and the condemning thought expressed is that she could not have anything to do with the crime.

JEWISH MAIDEN WEDS GENTILE

Susie Stein, the seventeen-year-old daughter of Hyman Stein, braved the wrath of her father and eluded the watchfulness of her mother to wed her Christian fiance, William E. Burns, a young jeweller. Early in the week the father had called in Detective Captain Cannon's office and then the truth came out that she had left home because her parents refused to allow the young man to call on her. She was willing to return home if she could receive her suitor there.

Mother Stein's heart went out to her daughter, and she accepted, but the father stormed and raved and threatened to shake the dust of his home from his feet if Burns crossed its threshold.

Then Susie disappointed and agreed to return home unconditionally, but so soon as she was clear of police headquarters she slipped away from her mother in the crowd. Stein again called on Captain Cannon with a request for information as to daughter's arrest as a wayward girl. Before any steps to this end could be taken, however, word came that Susie was Mrs. Burns.

After studying her mother, she and Burns decided on a clever plan for Susie to get applied for a marriage license. Each gave Boston as residence, and Susie said she was twenty-one years old June 16 last. The coveted license in hand, the slippers returned to this city and were married by a priest in the rectory of St. Joseph's Church on Hope street. Susan being perfectly satisfied to abide by the laws of the church relating to the rearing of offspring. Stein is consulting a lawyer to see what could be done to get his daughter away from her husband.

Johnson Saw Something in the Road Near House

When I turned off the road at Hackett's that evening, I saw something in the road just beyond the house. I don't know what it was. It might have been a human being or it might have been a horse. It was too dark to tell. Whatever it was it seemed to be standing still.—*Statement by Alford Johnson, who was at Hackett place when murder was committed.*

JAPANESE PEOPLE ARE DISAPPOINTED AT PEACE

Special Cable to Boston American.

TOKIO, Sept. 1.—A majority of the newspapers here defer extended comment upon the conclusion of peace, preferring to await the announcement of the official details.

It is clear, however, that the disappointment caused by the agreement is deepening. There have been no celebrations whatever. The remarkable political unity that was maintained during the war has disappeared and a term of intense antigovernment agitation is beginning.

The Nichi Nichi Shimbun regards the settlement as a Russian diplomatic triumph. It says the Russians not only adroitly used the good offices of France and Germany, but also the new alliance Japanese treaty to worst the Japanese plenipotentiaries.

The Chuuu points out that the concessions are mutually humiliating, and says if anyone is satisfied it is President Roosevelt, he having succeeded in a difficult job.

The Kokumin says that Japan is apologetically not what she should be. She is especially accused of the safety of the national existence. It expresses the nation's gratitude to Roosevelt for his efforts to end the war. It says that the question of indemnity was important, but was not a sufficient reason for continuing the war.

The cable dispatches announcing peace were delayed here nine hours. When the receipt of them became known, there was absolutely no demonstration. There was a marked absence of the flags which hitherto have been displayed on the slightest occasion. The press and public cannot comprehend why the demand for indemnity was abandoned. The reports of an unlimited armistice are discredited here.

LABOR NEWS

ALLIED PRINTING TRADES LABOR COUNCIL 96 BOSTON, MASS.

The decision of Judge Wentworth granting the members of the Carpenters' District Council an increase in wages and shorter hours has been indorsed by the Master Carpenters' Association, after a conference with a committee from the Carpenters' District Council. Judge Wentworth, sitting as umpire, granted all six of the requests made by the carpenters, chief of which are an increase in wages from 37½ cents to 41 cents per hour and a Saturday half-holiday.

The new agreement will be formulated into working rules and new working cards issued. A. M. Watson has been appointed secretary by the committee for the coming month to see that the new agreement goes into effect October 1 throughout the entire jurisdiction. Committees of three will be appointed by every local to work in conjunction with the central organization, and General Organizer W. J. Shields will also lend his aid in the matter. Special efforts will be made to perfect the eight-hour work day in shops and mills.

CARPENTERS TO MARCH.

Labor Day arrangements have been completed by the Carpenters' District Council, and it is expected that the thirty-two affiliated unions and branches will turn out about 8,000 of the 8,000 members.

President John McKinnon, of Everett, who will be commander of the carpenters' section of the parade, has issued the following order:

"The local unions and branches parading with the Carpenters' District Council will assemble on the Charles street mall, Boston Common, Labor Day morning, at 9:30, and report to Commander McKinnon. The delegates to the Carpenters' District Council will report at headquarters, No. 1031 Washington street, at 9 a. m."

All members of the Amalgamated Society of Carpenters and Joiners wishing to parade may procure uniforms by applying at Dexter Hall, No. 987 Washington street, Saturday night or Monday morning. They will assemble Monday morning at 9:30 o'clock at No. 1031 Washington street.

Colin W. Cameron, business agent of the Carpenters' District Council, has been appointed chief of staff by Chief Marshal Jeremiah J. Donovan.

MACHINISTS JOIN UNION.

President James O'Connell of the International Association of Machinists will arrive in this city next Thursday to make arrangements for the convention, which is to open at Faneuil Hall September 10. He will be accompanied by the following members of the executive board: Hugh Doran, Chicago; E. L. Tucker, Washington; Charles F. Reynolds, Cleveland; Henry Garrett, Atlanta, Ga.; M. J. Ford, New York, N. Y.

Fifteen new members were initiated at the monthly smoke talk of Machinists' Lodge No. 264. Attorney Thomas A. Mullen, who was secretary to Josiah Quincy when the latter was mayor, gave a very entertaining lecture entitled "Travels Abroad," descriptive of his travels in Great Britain and Ireland. C. Gettalinger of the People's Legal Security Company, also spoke.

An enjoyable musical entertainment was furnished by Charles F. Forrester, Frank McVey, Joseph Milkowelski and Frank Jennings, vocalists.

LABOR NOTES.

Chief Marshal Jeremiah J. Donovan of the Labor day parade, his staff and the division marshals, will hold their final conference tonight at No. 18 Kneeland street.

An interesting historical sketch of Boston, finely illustrated, is contained in the September number of the Machinists Monthly Journal, of which Frank Duffy, international secretary, is editor. Faneuil Hall, beginning and ending the series, are also likenesses of many of the local officers.

'HUB' WOMAN CUT OFF IN A $400,000 WILL

Rich New York Woman Bequeathes Fortune to Charity and to Friends.

While bequeathing large sums of money to various charities, the will of the late Mrs. Annie Stewart Miller, the wife of Ira O. Miller, a well-known New York lawyer, which has been filed for probate, gives nothing to her husband or to her adopted daughter, Elsie Drake Miller, of this city. The estate is valued at nearly $400,000.

To the New York institution for the Blind, Mrs. Miller bequeathed $100,000; to St. Mary's Free Hospital, $10,000; to Laura Booth of No. 129 West Ninety-sixth street, her wearing apparel, jewels, pictures and household furniture; to Emily Deems, a school teacher, $25,000. The residuary estate is to be divided into eight equal parts, of which four are left to the New York Institution for the Blind, three to various relatives and friends and one part in trust for Laura Booth, the principal at her death to go to her heirs.

A codicil revokes the bequest of wearing apparel, etc., to Laura Booth, and directs that they be sold for the benefit of St. Mary's Free Hospital. The $25,000 bequest to Emily Deems is revoked, and $12,500 is left to Charles Connor, a clerk in the office of Mr. Miller, and $12,500 to Annie S. Day. This last bequest is revoked in a second codicil and the $12,500 is given to Florence Ilsley Weston, of Wellesley.

Attached to the will and signed by the witnesses is the unusual statement that at the time of the execution of the document Mrs. Miller was free from restraint or undue influence.

Both husband and adopted daughter have large fortunes, and for this reason alone Mrs. Miller left them nothing.

ADMIRAL DEWEY'S BROTHER IS DEAD

MONTPELIER, Vt., Sept. 1.—Charles Dewey, brother of Admiral George Dewey, is dead at his home in this city, aged seventy-nine years. He had been gradually failing for a year and was confined to his bed six weeks.

He was a director of the Vermont Mutual Insurance Company for more than thirty years.

From 1877 to his retirement, five years ago, he was president of the National Life Insurance Company.

WOMAN, 105, TAKES FIRST AUTO RIDE

MERIDEN, Ct., Sept. 1.—One hundred and five years old, Mrs. Elizabeth Hunt of Brooklyn, N. Y., is visiting here, and for the first time in her more than a century of life had an automobile ride. She travelled from New York to Meriden, about one hundred miles, by train, and did not seem fatigued. Her health is excellent, and she has retained her faculties to a remarkable degree.

GIRL FATALLY STABBED BY SWEETHEART

Italian Cook Tries to Kill Mary Foley, of Boston, in Providence

Enraged because the girl would no longer receive his attentions, Henry Perfecte, an Italian, who, until last Saturday, was employed as a cook at the Hotel Woodcock, probably fatally stabbed Mary Foley, whose family live at No. 8 Andrew place, Boston, say dispatches to the BOSTON AMERICAN from Providence.

The stabbing took place on Green street, Providence. Perfecte and the girl were walking along the street, quarreling. Suddenly he drew a knife, plunged it into her breast and ran, only to be captured by Chief of Police Matthews.

Miss Foley is twenty-one years of age. She left Boston last May and has been stopping at No. 91 Chestnut street, Providence. Perfecte is aged forty-five, and is a pastry cook. His home address is No. 10 Milford street.

Two years ago Perfecte was employed by Rodbeau & Dezell, bakers, at No. 77 Robbins street, Providence, and at that time became acquainted with Miss Foley. When he relinquished his employment with that firm and returned to Boston he induced the girl to go with him, and subsequently her mother joined her.

Asked Him for Money.

Last May she decided to leave Perfecte and went back to Providence. Perfecte made frequent visits to the girl, but could not induce the girl to return to Boston.

In a number of letters she had sent him, she made demands for money. Perfecte became suspicious that the girl was making a fool of him and decided to find out. He was with her at her house, and took a walk with her. When they were in the corner lot, near Garden, the girl tried to leave him. Perfecte objected, and when she flatly refused to receive any further attention from him, he thrust a knife into her breast. Then he fled.

Miss Foley staggered to a stable near by and collapsed. She was taken to the Rhode Island Hospital, where it was found that the knife had been severed from the breast bone and a lung penetrated.

Perfecte admitted the assault, said that he was glad that he had "finished the girl" and was willing to do time for it. He was taken to the hospital and was identified by his victim.

Miss Foley's condition is very serious, the indications being that she has received a mortal wound.

Mother Stunned by News.

Miss Foley's mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Foley of No. 8 Andrew place was stunned by the news.

"I know of no reason why this should have happened," she said. "Perfecte visited the house many times, but they were not engaged that I knew of, and I have no reason to think she cared anything for him."

The Foleys came from Providence two years ago. Of the nine children, Mary is the oldest. Only a week ago Tuesday she was here and William E. Foley, the oldest brother of Mary, said that Perfecte had been "chasing" his sister for about two years, although repeatedly warned not to do so.

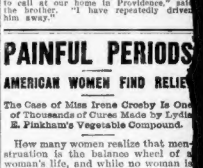
"Although Perfecte is a married man and has a son about twelve years old he began to call at our home in Providence," said the brother. "I have repeatedly driven him away."

PAINFUL PERIODS

AMERICAN WOMEN FIND RELIEF

The Case of Miss Irene Crosby Is One of Thousands of Cures Made by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

How many women realize that menstruation is the balance wheel of a woman's life, and while no woman is entirely free from periodical suffering, it is not the plan of nature that women should suffer so severely.



Miss Irene Crosby

Thousands of American women, however, have found relief from all monthly suffering by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, as it is the most thorough female regulator known to medical science. It cures the conditions which causes so much discomfort and robs menstruation of its terrors.

Miss Irene Crosby, of 313 Charlton Street East Savannah, Ga., writes: "Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a true friend to woman. It has been a great benefit to me, curing me of irregular and painful menstruation when everything else had failed, and I gladly recommend it to other suffering women."

Women who are troubled with painful or irregular menstruation, backache, bearing-down feelings, dizziness, faintness, indigestion, nervous prostration or the blues, should take immediate action to ward off the serious consequences, and be restored to perfect health and strength by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and then write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for further free advice. Thousands have been cured by so doing.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

The Official Seal of Good Confectionery

Necco Sweets

New England Confectionery Co. BOSTON

Trade Mark

THIS SEAL

on a box of candy guarantees the contents to be the best that can be bought. It's a new method of recognizing good confectionery. It's your assurance that the confections are prepared with absolute care, that they are good, wholesome and satisfying, and unequaled for purity and taste. As an example, try a box of

Lenox Chocolates

Their dainty flavor and creamy richness make them the most delightful chocolates you ever tasted. All varieties of candy bearing this label are for sale where the best confectionery is sold.

NEW ENGLAND CONFECTIONERY CO., Boston

BAMBER'S ...CORNER...

Buy Our $2.00 Hat

Best For Your Money

SCOLLAY SQUARE Corner Cornhill.

Secret of Beauty

Of Skin, Scalp, Hair, and Hands in thousands upon thousands of cases, is found in the exclusive use of CUTICURA SOAP and CUTICURA OINTMENT, the purest and sweetest of emollients.

U.S.S. VERMONT LAUNCHED AT QUINCY YARDS

Gov. Bell's Daughter Christens Navy's Newest and Biggest Warship.

WAS COMPLETE SUCCESS

Covered with flags and bunting, with the banner of the old Green Mountain State flying at the stern and the Star Spangled Banner on her stern and the Navy Jack at her bow, the battleship Vermont slid from the ways at the yard of the Fore River Ship and Engine Company at Quincy, and leaped into her native element amid the cheers of thousands gathered on the banks of the river, on raucous calls of siren whistles and to the triumphant strains of "The Star Spangled Banner."

In every way the launching of the United States battleship Vermont from the shipbuilder was a success. The slight rain that fell would not dull the enthusiasm of the thousands who had gathered to see the monstrous steel hull take the water, and as it slowly started down the greased ways, gathering momentum until with a dash that threw up a big wave, it reached its element, a cheer of welcome went up from the throats of men and daughters of old Vermont who stood on the launching platform and gave the vessel God speed.

Takes Water at 10:55:30.

It was exactly 10:55:30 when the vessel started and Miss Jennie Bell, daughter of Governor Charles J. Bell, of Vermont, dashed the beribboned bottle of champagne against the steel prow of the vessel and said, "I christen thee Vermont." Near her stood her cousin, Miss Mary Emma Mosier, of Randolph, Vt., and Miss Mary Virginia Perry, of Meindoes, Vt. They were dressed in white and each carried a large bouquet of roses.

The party arrived at the shipyard on a train that brought them to the very bow of the vessel, shortly after 10 o'clock. They were met by Admiral Bowles, who designed and planned the vessel when he was the Naval Construction Bureau, and who was head of the Fore River Ship and Engine Company, has built it.

Admiral Bowles escorted the Vermont party, with Governor Bell, Governor-elect and Assistant Secretary of the Navy Darling, to the launching platform, which was above the ground, literally covered with flags and bunting.

On a platform on the port side of the vessel was the Marine Band from Charlestown navy yard, which gave a concert while busy workmen knocked the great shore built up the keel blocks, and prepared to saw the one remaining timber that kept the great bulk away from the water, which lapped its keel and seemed calling it.

"I Christen Thee Vermont."

Dressed in a cream colored gown, and carrying American beauty roses in one hand, Miss Bell stood on the launching platform, with Admiral Bowles at her side. The Admiral had his eyes fastened on two workmen who were sawing through the timber that held the vessel. The instant he saw the timber severed he said "Now!" to Miss Bell. She gave a nod, a smile, the ship's sponsor dashed the champagne against the trembling prow, and said "I christen thee Vermont."

For an instant a tremor ran through the big vessel, then it lurched and slowly started. In another instant it moved down the sliding way, and then with a mighty burst of speed it rushed into the water, its stern throwing up a great wave that drenched those on the launching platform.

The air was filled with the din of the shrieking tugs, the shipyard whistles, the shouts of thousands who saw the ship launched, and through the whole rocked came the stirring notes of "The Star Spangled Banner."

A huge chain, gathered in 112 loops, and each loop tied with stout manila rope, stayed the vessel in the shallow water. With reports like the sound of rapid-fire cannon, the seven manila ropes, within twice her own length the great vessel came to a stop.

Lunching Follows Launching.

Scub-nosed tugs gathered about her, pushed, fumed and fretted until the big vessel was safely tied alongside the Rhode Island at the fitting-out dock.

The party then repaired to the big mold loft, where tables had been set for an elaborate luncheon. The health of the Vermont was drunk in champagne, and a Boston company drank a toast to President Roosevelt. Assistant Secretary of the Navy Charles J. Darling represented the President at the launching, and made the response. Toasts were given to the State of Vermont, Governor Bell, and the guest prandial exercises came to a close with three hearty cheers for the Vermont's sponsor, Miss Bell.

The Vermont will be the greatest fighting vessel of the navy when fitted. It's tonnage is 16,000. It is 450 feet long, and will be the most heavily armed vessel in the navy. The completion of the vessel is a record feat. The keel was laid in May, 1904, and the vessel was more than sixty per cent. completed at the launching.

Dr. Isaac P. Hazleton of Wellesley Hills was one of the most delighted spectators of the launching. He is the sole surviving officer of the old frigate Vermont. He was first assistant surgeon on the frigate, and when the new Vermont struck the water at Fore River he shouted with pure glee.

GIRL SUES STAR FOR $100,000

Tessie Coady of the Chorus After Richard Carle and Partners

CHICAGO, Ill., Sept. 1.—Miss Tessie Coady, formerly a chorus girl in the "Mayor of Tokio" company, has brought suit against the Richard Carle Amusement Company for $100,000, alleging defamation of character by Carle and his partners, Charles Marks and John J. Schlange.

Miss Coady alleges that the trouble began with an invitation by the star to join him in a midnight supper, which she accepted on the condition that the party consist of at least two couples. The quartet was rounded out by Mr. Marks and Miss Bower. Then there was a drive through the Tenderloin, punctuated, it is charged, with numerous drinks on the part of the women.

A week later several of the company were in the cafe beneath the hotel. She alleges that Mr. Carle, together with Marks and Schlange, insisted that she drink, that she refused, and that she was humiliated and given notice to leave the company.

Miss Coady has a contract for a year from September 6. "By the conditions of my contract," she said, "I was entitled to two weeks' salary and remuneration for costumes purchased in New York, where I signed for the coming season before joining the company here. Write of attachment were sworn out when I discovered that nothing would be paid me by the management.

"It is the grave insult, however, that I wish to make the most strenuous fight on, and I demand $100,000 damages."

ANOTHER NEW STAR IS FOUND BY MRS. FLEMING

MRS. W. P. FLEMING HARVEY PHOTO

WOMAN WHO HAS FOUND NEW STAR

Harvard's Woman Astronomer Has Discovered 'Nova' in the Constellation of Aquila.

Mrs. W. P. Fleming, the woman astronomer of Harvard University, has discovered a new star, or "Nova," in the constellation Aquila. This constellation, at this season, is about on the meridian and half-way between the southern horizon and the zenith at 8 p. m.

The star was not there on August 10, was as large as 6.5 magnitude on August 26, or just on the verge of visibility to the naked eye vision; was 7.5 magnitude on August 21, and on August 26, the date of the last observation, was 9.0 magnitude, a rapid diminution of its light.

A "Nova" is not at all a common thing in astronomy, though among the most interesting and suggestive of phenomena. According to Professor Pickering, only eleven of them have been discovered since 1848, and none at all had been noted in the 178 years preceding that date. The most famous Nova of all was the first one recorded, which was by Tycho Brahe, and which was visible in full sunlight. A very good example of a Nova was discovered in the constellation Perseus, by Dr. Anderson in February, 1901, which engrossed the attention of astronomers for months and was for a long time a very marked object in the sky to naked eye vision, being at one phase much the brightest star in the heavens.

Causes of New Stars.

Astronomical experts refuse to commit themselves on the causes of the novae. The big one in 1901 suggested the notion of a collision in space, so that large and hitherto dark bodies were rendered incandescent and therefore visible. The spectra of novae have characteristic bright lines, common to all whose spectra have been studied, and bright lines are associated in the science with incandescent, or at least gaseous bodies. The lines on this new star—to be known as Nova Aquila II., Mrs. Fleming having discovered a Nova Aquila I. in 1899—are exactly like those of the 1901 bright star, Nova Persei, at the same stage of development.

They all diminish rather rapidly in brightness after reaching a maximum, and the Nova Persei went through a remarkable series of changes. Their appearance has given rise to the belief that dark, and thus unseen, bodies are perhaps as numerous in the heavens as the bright ones, visible as stars. An odd conjecture, the meaning of which is no known, is that they are all in the Milky Way, where the stars appear to be crowded and where there would presumably be more chance of collision, particularly if the dark bodies are anywhere near as numerous as the bright ones. Another guess about them is that they were clusters of dark stars undisturbed in their orbits for some reason, say the advent of a large body in the vicinity, setting up a series of collisions, each small, but very great in number.

SEND ALL YOUR SNAP SHOTS TO THE AMERICAN

Photographs of actual news events, snap shots, time exposures or any other process known to the photographic art are wanted by the BOSTON AMERICAN. Until further notice the BOSTON AMERICAN will pay $10 each week for the best photograph submitted, the judgment of the best to be based on the actual news value of the photographs which may be sent in.

By a news photograph is meant a picture of an event, either humorous or tragic, which will serve to illustrate those things which are constantly happening. If you have a camera it may be that you will some time have a chance to photograph—a snap shot—a train wreck or a ship wreck or a runaway. This is the kind of photographs the BOSTON AMERICAN wants.

For instance, you may see a policeman or some other person stop a runaway horse, a fireman carry a child down a ladder to safety, or lost children wandering aimlessly in the street. You may see a aged woman dispossessed and homeless in the street with her goods and chattels, or you may see an auto smash up or a wall falling.

If you do, snap them and send the picture, while it is news, to the BOSTON AMERICAN. If you can not send a print of it, or if it be not small, send your negative and the photograph will be made in this office.

In order to get these photographs and give the amateur an incentive to carry his camera, always loaded and ready to catch actual news events as they happen, the AMERICAN will, as stated, give $10 each week for the best, and not less than $1 each for every picture which is accepted and published.

Now carry your camera if you have one. Always keep it loaded. When anything that looks like the public happens snap it then and there.

The reading public likes to look at pictures of things as they happen. You may be the only one present at the moment something does happen.

The photographs should be mailed to the Photograph Editor, BOSTON AMERICAN. Those not found available will be returned to the owner at the expense of the AMERICAN if the name and address of the owner is clearly written on them.

A MATTER OF HEALTH

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

HAS NO SUBSTITUTE

A Cream of Tartar Powder, free from alum or phosphatic acid

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

CON'T BUY OLD STYLE TEETH

If you don't want gums to know——buy Dr. Sayles' Natural Gums—20 pc.—by detection. Easily attached. Attracting free. With order—Dr. Sayles' Mouth Wash, 25c. Dr. Sayles' Tooth Powder, 25c. Kings saves you $1.5 per cent. on all dental work. PERFECT PARLORS, 615 Washington st., cor. Avery, cor. Temple place.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets

give instant relief. Cure every form of stomach weakness. For sale by all druggists. 50 cents for full-sized boxes.

BRAVES IRE OF FAMILY TO WED ACTOR LOVER

Girl Travels Many Miles to Go to Him Despite Objections.

WILL JOIN HIS COMPANY

Special to the Boston American.

WOONSOCKET, R. I., Sept. 1.—Determined to wed her handsome actor-lover in spite of the objections of her parents, Esmeralda Payne Haley of Reading, Pa., made the long journey alone to Pawtucket, and is now Mrs. William Dyer. Her husband lives in New York city and is a member of the James Kennedy company, now playing here. He is twenty-five years old and she has just turned twenty-one.

The bride, who is a beautiful blonde, is very prominent in Reading, as has taken a leading part in amateur theatricals there. She became an admirer of Dyer while he was playing in her home city and sought an introduction. It was a case of love at first sight, but because he was an actor her parents refused their consent to the marriage.

The young woman arrived at Pawtucket yesterday, and they were married at the parsonage of Rev. Mr. Warren. I was so busy getting married that I didn't notice or care what denomination the minister was," said Mr. Dyer to a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter to-day.

Mr. Dyer said that much of their courtship was by letter, because he has been playing in cities far away from Reading. Recently, when he urged marriage, Miss Haley wrote him that she would brave her parents' objections and come to him. She is now in Providence, but will join her husband next Sunday in Fall River, where he has recently been booked, and will become a member of the company.

COULDN'T EVEN GET ARRESTED

Ill, crippled by the loss of an arm and unable to obtain work, Raymond Morray, about forty-five years old, applied for arrest at a downtown police station and was refused even a place to lay his head.

"I'm hungry and want to be arrested so I can get food and shelter," he said.

He was asked his story, and said that he was a boom flyer before losing his arm, and had been trying without success to obtain work. He slept in a doorway during the night and needed care.

"I have no money nor strength," he said. "I want to go to the State Farm until I am strong enough to start another campaign for a job. Please take me in."

The captain said he regretted that there was nothing that he could do, and the man, denied the jail, went out hungrier and more desolate than before.

Asbury Park Editor Tells How a College Girl Kisses

Lawrence Fogg Gives a Sensational Address at Reunion of Fogg Family.

"Give me a kiss, and to that kiss a score, Then to that twenty add a hundred more; A thousand to that hundred, so kiss me, To make that thousand to a million. Treble that million, and when that is done Let's kiss afresh as when at first begun."

That's how Lawrence Fogg, editor of the Asbury Park Journal, started out on a serious dissertation at the annual reunion of the Fogg family at the American House.

Old and young had gathered to drink in words of wisdom, perhaps a history of the Fogg family, a narration of the great deeds that heavy Foggs have done, words that would clear away mists in the memories of Foggs; and instead they got a dissertation on "Cupid's Calling Card; the kiss."

Mr. Fogg's address on kissing was the most remarkable thing that ever took place at a Fogg family reunion. When he complained that his audience was too large for a proper lecture on the subject, and should be limited to one young woman, about twothirds of the family left the reunion, doing what they could to help out the lecturer.

College Girls' Kisses.

According to Mr. Fogg, kissing originated in the Garden of Eden and still burns in the human breast as the primal passion, and he says there are fewer girls alive today who have escaped kissing than have escaped the measles.

"You can tell by the way a girl kisses what college she comes from," said Mr. Fogg, as, without the suspicion of a smile on his face, he gazed into the eyes of the Fogg family. The family was so fogged, not only in name, but in understanding, as Mr. Fogg's lecture continued, they thought at first he was joking, but as the lecture went on they began to leave the hall, many of them disgusted with themselves and the lecturer.

"Now the best kissers come from Smith college," said Mr. Fogg, paying no attention to the men and women leaving the room. "The girls at Harvard annex give them a close call, though. They would rather kiss than eat bonbons. Only they lack osculation.

"A Bryn Mawr girl's kiss is in the shape of a pout, from the left eye to the right eye. The earth falls from under your feet when the Smith college girl kisses you, and you feel stunned after a Vassar girl has osculated.

"I can only liken the frothy, rapturous kiss of a Mount Holyoke girl to a volcano. But, oh, rapture, the kiss of a Radcliffe girl! It will draw the nails through the soles of your shoes.

Wanted to Demonstrate.

"Now, I would like to give a demonstration in scientific kissing," continued the lecturer. "If there is any young lady here who has never been kissed, I wish she would step up. It's all in the family, you know, and it will help out."

Suppressed giggles and shrieks of laughter came from those parts of the hall where young women were seated, but frowns and scowls of disapproval came from the older Foggs. No young lady came forward, however, and the talking Fogg continued.

"Now a kiss is ready for plucking at fifteen," he said. "At twenty it's just ripe, and at forty becomes frost bitten. With a bachelor, particularly one who has reached the unkissable age, an osculation is like so much hot treacle being poured down his neck by an angel."

He explained the phenomenon of kissing by telling of Adam's fall. The peculiarly delightful sensation of kissing results, says Mr. Fogg from the contact of the two nerve centers on the lips.

It is the "polarization of odic force upon the fifth pair of nerves."

When Mr. Fogg concluded his lecture about a dozen retired to the parlor to be mailed. He concluded by going into raptures over the beautiful ladies, and wound up with a promise to give free lessons to whatsoever members of the romantic branch of the Fogg family should apply.

College Girl's Kisses As Described by Fogg

Smith: "The earth falls from under your feet."

Mount Holyoke: "It's like a volcano."

Harvard Annex: "Oh, rapture!"

Radcliffe: "It draws the nails through the soles of your shoes."

Bryn Mawr: "A crescent from the left eye to the right."

Vassar: "It stuns you."

Any of these given to a bachelor: "Like hot treacle being poured down your back by an angel."

FIRST $50 BABY REWARD IS PAID

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, Sept. 1.—Into the private office of J. B. Martin, at his cafe at Twenty-sixth street and Broadway, walked Toni Souble, a cook in the establishment, who blushingly exclaimed, "M'sieur, It's me—I—and my wife Annette who are to be congratulated."

"And for what, Paul?" replied his employer, forgetting for the moment his printed promise to reward financially those of his employers who married or become parents.

"It is a boy, Monsieur," said Paul, simply, but with a modest, beatific smile.

"Ah, Ah, yes," said Mr. Martin, as a great light dawned on him, "and you have come for the $50 reward, Paul, is it not so?"

"Yes, Monsieur."

"Then I remind that September 1 was the date set for the beginning of my payment of bounties."

Souble's face fell, and he stammered, "I knew of the date, but it could not be helped, Monsieur. I am not entitled. I have told you until later. But the boy—the baby—he was born."

"I make an exception in your case," replied Mr. Martin, "and the $50 is yours."

ONCE WEALTHY RUSSIAN ENDS LIFE OF MISERY

Escaped from Siberia, Dogged Through World, Doctor Kills Self in Boston.

RUSS AUTOCRACY VICTIM

Dogged through the world by Russian spies, his health shattered by terrible sufferings in the Siberian mines, fleeing from one country to another until he reached a friend in Boston, Dr. Edward Passoff, once a wealthy and prosperous physician in St. Petersburg, ended a miserable existence by taking an overdose of morphine at No. 201 C street, South Boston.

That was approximately twenty years ago. After years of preparation and struggle he escaped from the Siberian mines and made his way over the German frontier. From there he reached Buda Pesth, but the Russian Nemesis was at his heels, and he was forced to flee from Austria Hungary. From Vienna he was driven, and finally became a wanderer. In desperation he made his way to Boston, where he met an old friend who cared for him.

His pain had driven him to the use of morphine, and gradually he became a victim of the habit. His friend left the house which was completely wrecked, and a week or so ago he went to the same house. The City Hospital officials turned a deaf ear to his pleadings for treatment. They would not take a man whose life was ebbing.

As a last recourse, his friend decided to have him removed to the charitable institution on Long Island. Dr. Passoff agreed, although the thought was repulsive to him, he who once had wealth and everything he could need. When his friend left the house to complete the details of his removal to the hospital he took his beloved morphine; only he took enough so he would never need human care again.

When his friend called at his room he found him dead. The medical examiner was called. On the police report the words: "Suicided by use of morphine," are no one an inkling to the terrible life the man had led. Only a few know it entirely, and they will guard its secrets. The body was taken to City Hospital morgue.

Every time a man makes a mistake he learns something.
—Vorenberg's Philosophy.

Men's Black Suits

Splendid Black Cheviots—Clays and Unfinished Worsteds—A black that won't turn gray—Well tailored—Styles that any man can be proud to wear—You'll be doing mighty good shopping to equal these values elsewhere at $10—At the Big Store they're

$10

Others at $7.50, $12 and $15.

Bostonia Hats

$2

Fall Styles now ready.

Vorenberg's

The Big Store With Little Prices

Washington, Hanover & Elm Sts.

Which Is the Worst, the Graftee or Graftor?

Yours truly,

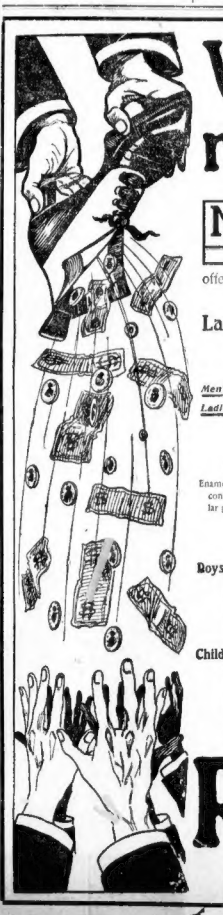
RAYMOND

Where You Not the Hat for 98c.

Get My Book—if Sick

It tells how I cure Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Stomach ailments, Kidney troubles and Kidney Stones in a simple, natural way. It will also send you my Health Paper, both entirely free to you to treat you as completely as if I met you face to face. Write Box 10, Racine, Wis.

DR. SHOOP



Well worth reaching for

NOW for the final sale of the season—Here are values that put our already phenomenally low prices into insignificance—Here are shoe bargains the like of which have never been offered since the world began.

Ladies' $2.50 Shoes for . . 75c

300 pairs of manufacturers' samples — retailed throughout New England for $2.00 and $2.50—all styles and all sizes—your choice, 75c.

Men's W. L. Douglas $3.50 Shoes . . .
Ladies' All America $3.50 Shoes . . . 1.49

Cleaning out the balance of these famous makes.

Men's $1.50 Shoes

Enamel or Calf Lace Boots, splendidly constructed and well worth their regular price, $1.50—now

98c

Ladies' $2.50 Shoes

Snappy Dongola with patent leather tips—Welt lace boots, splendid value at $2.50—now

$1.19

Boys' School Shoes, $1.50 Quality 97c

We purchased this lot of shoes from a manufacturer who desired his name not mentioned—We say, Dongola Kid, Lace Boots, solid in the leading stores today for $1.50 and are the most popular School Shoe in the market—all sizes —97c.

Children's $1.00 and $1.25 Shoes for. . 69c

Thousands of pairs—In the assortment you will find all styles and all sizes—some worth $1.25 and others worth only $1.c0—Splendid opportunity to buy shoes that do not represent the manufacturer's cost.

—OPEN EVENINGS—

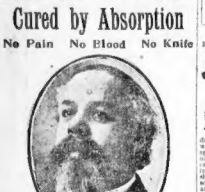
Rosenberg's Branch Cut Price Shoe Store

12 TREMONT ROW

HORSES AND CARRIAGES. HORSES AND CARRIAGES. PIANOS AND ORGANS. PIANOS AND ORGANS.

Cancer and Tumor Cured by Absorption

No Pain No Blood No Knife



I have been curing cancer, tumor, chronic and all blood diseases by my special absorption method of treatment for the past 25 years and have on file at my office hundreds of testimonials from patients that have been cured to stay cured.

Chronic Diseases My Specialty

I charge nothing for a friendly talk. Come to my office; consult me; let me diagnose your case. It will not cost you one cent. If your case is curable I will tell you so and will charge you according to your means and your ability.

I Furnish My Patients With Medicines

I cure by my absorption method cancers and tumors, treat all chronic and blood diseases; also all diseases of men and women, no matter from what cause or the condition of the patient. If you cannot call, write for book and symptom blank.

DR. JAMES M. SOLOMON
2A BEACON STREET
Office hours 10 a. m. to 6 p. m. Saturdays until 9.

BOARD AND ROOMS.

135 WARREN AV.—
FINELY furnished front parlor, square and side rooms, h. and c. water, large closets, home comforts.

A COUPLE wanted to take front basement dining room on Mass. av., with use of kitchen; will to work for room rent; will give and require reference. 101, Boston American.

AN exceptionally large, newly furnished front room, suitable for 2, and c., h. and c. water, corner front room. 31 Rutland st.

TO LET—Furnished room, 22 and Upton st.—Parlor suitable for doctor; also square and side rooms.

A FINE SQUARE, hot water, tile bath, h. and c. water; $2. 78 Waldeck st.

CAMBRIDGE—8 and 4 rooms, range and bath, 196 Windsor st.

EDINBORO St., 26—Newly furnished rooms near So. Station.

FURNISHED ROOMS for light housekeeping; all conveniences. $2.50. 37 Rutland st.

SQUARE and side rooms, running water, steam heat, good closets. 79 Worcester st.

SHAWMUT AV., 294—Newly furnished square and side rooms; $1 to $2 per week; reasonable.

TOURISTS—Back parlor and square room, h. and c. water, $1. 214 W. Springfield st., tel. 1255-2 Tenn.

TREMONT, 1082—Cozy, newly furnished square and side rooms, large closets, water, gas; terms $1.50 to $2.

TWO attic square rooms $1.50 and $2.00; side room, $1.50; parlor, h. and c. water. 50 Worcester st.

TWO furnished rooms for light housekeeping. Apply 16 Hanover st.

TO LET—Parlor and square room, house conforts, and home. 1098 Massachusetts av., Cambridge.

UNFURNISHED, with Pens.—Large connecting parlors, suitable for physician or dentist; also single parlor, bedroom, gas, bath, water, steam. WHITE, 212 Hemenway st., afternoons.

TWO pleasant rooms, connecting, $2.50; single room, $2.00; use of bath, water, gas, steam. WHITE, 212 Hemenway st., afternoons.

WANTED—Board for an elderly man. Where there is a widow with one child preferred. Address 178 Boston American.

WANTED—Boarders, evening lessons; also parlor, room, piano, couple. G 97, Boston American.

WANTED—Par, room, h. housekeeping, couple, piano. 68, Boston American.

WORCESTER ST., 81—Large front parlor, steam and side room, hot and cold water.

YOUNG gentleman alone, wants nicely furnished room; private family preferred; south; over $2 a week. H 116, Boston American; within 10 minutes' walk to Hotel Touraine.

2 CONNECTING ROOMS for light housekeeping. 22 Worcester st.

2 COLUMBUS SQ.—Large front room, bath, room floor; also front side room.

5 DOVER ST. near Tremont, large front room, one flight up; use bath; also side room, furnished room, very quiet house.

5 DOVER ST., 2d floor—Square and side room, cozy, street floor, h. and c. water; also sq., $2.50; side, $1.50.

5 BERWICK PL.—Nicely furnished parlor and two rooms, suitable for light housekeeping.

6 ST. CHARLES ST., off Chandler, front rooms; good closets; h. c. water, $3 and $3.50 per week.

12 EAST SPRINGFIELD ST.—Newly furnished square and side rooms, hot and cold water.

16 JOY ST.—Well furnished large front square room; also conveniences; gentleman preferred.

18 RUTLAND SQ.—Square room, 1 flight front, private bath and toilet, parlor, h. and c. water, large closet.

20 FOUNTAIN ST., Roxb., near Dudley L.—Two and 3 rooms, bath, sink, gas, set tubs, hot water, set tubs, bath, sink, gas, set tubs, bath, sink, gas, set tubs, one flight, hot and cold water, bath, sink, gas.

21 HANOVER AV.—Nicely furnished rooms for business or housekeeping; also offices.

26 BOYLSTON PL.—Beautifully furnished rooms, open plumbing, h. and c. water, use of tel phone.

27 UNION PARK—Newly furnished front square and side rooms, h. and c. water, reasonable; front parlor.

48 HANCOCK ST., and 488 Columbus av.—Newly furnished rooms and conveniences, low tem.

49 ST. STEPHEN ST., Back Bay—Large and small rooms, newly furnished; small family.

61 WORCESTER ST., near Tremont—Desirable sq. room, all conv., for one or two gentlemen.

89 WARREN AV.—Nicely furnished, large, cool rooms; all conveniences; hot water; convenient to cars.

91 WARREN AV.—Nicely furnished square and side rooms, all conv., for one or two; terms low.

93 APPLETON ST.—Nicely furnished front alcove, also single room, all conveniences; table accommodated.

109 WORCESTER ST.—1 furnished front parlor, 1 front alcove, light housekeeping.

157 WEST NEWTON ST.—Very handsomely furnished room; hot and cold water, bath floor; private family.

160 HUNTINGTON AV.—Front parlor; also alcove and room; suitable for two; convenient for business men.

196 WEST SPRINGFIELD ST.—Furnished front and back parlor, rooms for light housekeeping; steam heat.

227 HARRISON AV.—Nice clean housekeeping and side rooms; newly renovated throughout; low rates.

256 COLUMBUS AV.—Front and side rooms, complete for housekeeping; German lady.

307 COLUMBUS AV.—Furnished front square and side rooms, cozy, for one or two; $3.50 to $5.

682 TREMONT ST., cor. Rutland, nicely furnished rooms, all conv.; reasonable.

1368 WASH. ST.—Large square rooms with h. and c. water; also side room.

ROOMS WANTED.

GENTLEMAN wants good sunny room, h. and c. water, good quiet location, in city; not over $2.50; probably permanent, fid or house. P 176, Boston American.

CITY OF BOSTON.

CITY OF BOSTON.

1421 BOSTON, Sept. 1, 1905.
Notice is hereby given, under Chapter 1421, Acts of 1905, that the Mayor, Hon. John F. Fitzgerald, the Collector, Hon. Michael J. Gahan, as James F. McGahan & Co., have applied for a license to use first and second floors of building, intoxicating liquors as retailers and wholesalers, Dec. 31 to 1907. Washington street, to be published entrance, on Washington street, in said Boston, in said room. THOMAS HYAN, Clerk, only, of said building.

TYPEWRITERS.

NOS. 6 AND 8 REMINGTON—Some with tabulators and desks; also Smith-Premiers and others, slightly used; all guaranteed. TAYLOR'S TYPEWRITER EXCHANGE, 256 Devonshire st., Boston.

SALE MONEY—Good machines; write or call. TYPEWRITER EXCHANGE, 38 Bromfield st.

Sullivan-Sq. Sales Stables

32 CAMBRIDGE ST., CHARLESTOWN, MASS.

10 minutes' ride from either the North or South Union Stations on the elevated. Phone 386-1 Charlestown.

$85.

WILL PURCHASE the handsome Kentucky bred, fast trotting family and road mare Prince Wilkes, sired by Kentucky Wilkes; she is 15.3 hands high and weighs 1,000 lbs.; 8 years old, sound, kind, gentle, perfect in every respect, and the finest formed, she has great courage and endurance; a natural roadster of 12 miles an hour without whip, and can trot a mile in 2.30 or better speed single purchaser; wears no boots or checks; can be driven by a lady; is the most perfect horse to take care of and driven by a lady in the most timid; inexperienced person with absolute safety; in fact, she is a perfect pet, and as stylish and as handsome an animal as stands in this State to-day; any gentleman in search of a reliable and trustworthy family animal and fast roadster combined, at a low price, cannot afford to miss this; must be seen to be appreciated, as she is exactly what was represented and described; 20 days' trial allowed to any responsible parties. CALL at No. 32 Cambridge st., near Sullivan sq., Charlestown, and I will explain and give good satisfactory reasons why she is being sold so low; tel. 386-1 Charlestown.

$65 BUYS BAY MARE.

WEIGHT 1,050 lbs., 8 years old, of good carriage and endurance and gets second and to none of all speeds and is free from all blemishes, worth $100 to-day; reason for selling sold all my carriages. Can be seen any time at 32 Cambridge st., Charlestown.

BAY TEAM $240

THIS PAIR weighs 2,500 lbs., 7 and 8 years old, true to work single or double, and are kind and clever; this pair are just out of hard work and a team of great endurance; here is a bargain. Left at 32 Cambridge st., Sullivan sq., Chas.

$175 BUYS BIG TEAM.

BAY AND BROWN HORSES, 9 and 9 years old, weighing 2,400 lbs., sound as a dollar; split single or double, best in city; will trade or sell on settle partnership. Trial allowed, will sell separate, in good working condition. Left at 32 Cambridge st., Charlestown.

BARGAIN IN HARNESS.

LIGHT AND HEAVY, single and double, all in good repair; from $5 up. Will be sold cheap at any time at 32 Cambridge st., Charlestown.

EACH and every horse will be truthfully described and must be as represented or money will be refunded. Our reference are the leading men and business houses; 2 weeks' trial allowed to any responsible parties; no reasonable offer refused; we sell all horses on commission. Call and see our stock. Sullivan-Sq. Sales Stables, 32 Cambridge st. Take any elevated or surface car to Sullivan sq. Terminal; stable right at terminal.

Broadway Club Stables,

32 BROADWAY, SOMERVILLE, 10 MINUTES' RIDE FROM EITHER THE NORTH UNION OR SOUTH UNION STATIONS. STABLE RIGHT INSIDE FROM SULLIVAN SQ. TERMINAL.

$150.

EXTREME SPEED.

DAISY McGREGOR

TRIAL 2:13¾.—Handsome cherry mare, 7 years old, 15.2 hands high, weighs 1,100 lbs.; a perfect beauty; has the finest trotting blood in her veins; by Robin Mcgregor, 29,784, dam Buffalo Girl, 2:13¾, by Freedomland Boy, 17,706, grandsire Hero of Alton, by Tom Hal, 3,000, etc.; bred as estate of Orchard Lane Stables, Buffalo, N. Y., and trained for sire, is by the great Robert McGregor, sire of Prince Alert, 2:03¾; the king of all sires; dam of mare is a square gaited trotter and producer; has size, speed, style, finish, and nobbiness, will road it, lick 11 and 12 miles an hour, be the finest; can trot a 2.15 gait with ease, and is clever for a child to drive; single or double; goes to trices or faults in the stable or out; she was driven 7 times through the mile in 2.20 list as a two-year-old, and repeated in 2.13 as a 3-year-old, and reported in 2.13 as 4-year-old; has a perfect road mare, and would warrant her to be a handy roadster; she is in perfect physical condition, sound and kind and has never been overdriven; she will never be offered again for the price, and prospective buyers will find it to their interest to call. For inspection at 32 Broadway, Somerville.

ELMWOOD

A HANDSOME coal-black stallion, by Blackrood, 15.3 hands high, 7 years old, weighs 1,000 lbs., with beautiful long mane and tail, and finely formed; fine clean limbs and good feet; a horse that is sure to please the very gentle disposition, can be taken care of and driven by anybody; has been driven single and double; he is a pure trotter, has a very handsome appearance, is safe; he is a pure level-gaited trotter, wears no boots or checks; can be driven by a lady; is the most perfect horse to take care of; has been driven single and double

WHOLE WORLD OF SPORTS COVERED FOR THE BOSTON AMERICAN BY ITS CORPS OF EXPERTS

COLLINS' MEN DO NOT PLAY GAME TODAY

AMERICAN LEAGUE
HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Philadelphia	80	41	.661
Chicago	70	50	.583
Cleveland	69	53	.566
BOSTON	67	54	.554
New York	55	58	.509
Detroit	54	69	.439
Washington	47	75	.429
St. Louis	44	76	.367

ONE YEAR AGO TO-DAY.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
BOSTON	89	43	.674
New York	67	43	.609
Philadelphia	67	46	.593
Chicago	66	49	.574
Cleveland	61	49	.554
Detroit	47	66	.416
St. Louis	44	65	.404
Washington	36	76	.321

GAMES SCHEDULED TO-DAY.

Chicago at Cleveland.

GAMES YESTERDAY.

At St. Louis—Boston, 3; St. Louis, 2.
At Cleveland—Philadelphia, 2; Cleveland, 0.
At Chicago—Chicago 2, Washington 0.
At Detroit—Detroit, 5; New York, 0.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 1.—This is an off day for the Champs. They will play in New York to-morrow, and they will be in shape for some tough games with the Highlanders.

It is expected that Al Selbach will refoin the team in Gotham.

The men are in much better condition than they were a week ago, and should wage a pretty fight for fourth place with the Highlanders.

The Bostons, by winning three straight from the Browns while the Tigers were "eating up" the Griffinites, tied the New Yorkers for fourth place. The chances are that the Champs will go home in the first division, as the New Yorkers are not in very good form at present.

Boston won seven games and lost nine on the Western trip. If they had been able to do anything with the White Sox they would have made a creditable showing.

They won one game out of three from Detroit, when they should have taken at least two games. They captured three out of four from the Clevelands, three straight from the Browns, but lost six straight to the Chicagos.

Bill Dinneen pitched well yesterday and beat Barney Pelty, 3 to 2. At no stage could the Browns do much with the Syracusan's delivery.

Jesse Burkett fielded well and batted well for the Champs. The score:

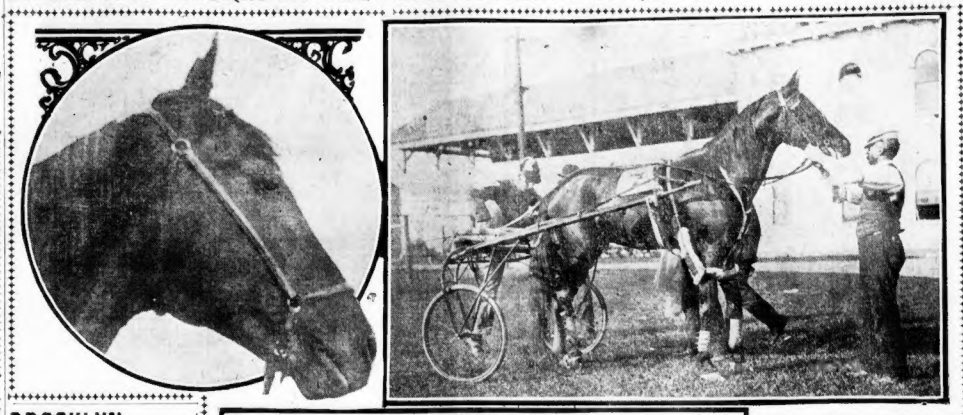
BOSTON.	ab	r	bh	tb	po	a	e
Burkett, lf	4	0	2	2	1	0	0
Parent, p	3	0	0	0	1	6	0
Stahl, cf	4	0	1	1	2	0	0
Collins, 3b	4	0	1	1	2	2	0
Freeman, rf	4	0	1	1	2	0	0
Grimshaw, 1b	3	0	1	2	14	0	1
Ferris, 2b	4	0	0	0	2	3	0
Criger, c	4	0	0	0	6	1	0
Dinneen, p	3	0	0	0	0	2	0
Totals	31	0	5	7	30	14	1

ST. LOUIS.	ab	r	bh	tb	po	a	e
Stone, lf	4	0	0	0	2	0	0
Beckendorf, 2b	4	0	2	2	3	6	0
Peck, cf	4	0	1	1	2	0	0
Wallace, ss	4	0	0	0	2	5	0
Jones, 1b	4	0	1	1	12	0	0
Gleason, 3b	4	1	2	2	1	4	0
Kahler, rf	3	0	0	0	2	0	0
Sugden, c	3	0	0	0	2	0	0
Pelty, p	3	1	0	0	0	2	0
Totals	31	2	5	11	27	14	0

Boston	1	0	0	2	0	0	0	0	0—3
St. Louis	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	1	0—2

Two-base hits—Beckendorf, Jones, Burkett, Grimshaw, Stone. Three-base hit—Gleason. Sacrifice hits—Parent, Double plays—Ferris and Grimshaw (2); Gleason and Jones. Passed balls—Criger, Sugden. First base on balls—Jones, Wild pitches—Pelty 2. First base on balls—Off Pelty, 4; Stone, Left on bases—St. Louis, 4; Boston, 7. Time—1h., 37m. Umpires—McCarthy and Connors. Attendance—1,200.

PROMINENT FIGURES AT THE NARRAGANSETT PARK GRAND CIRCUIT RACES.



BROOKLYN WINS OVER LYNN TEAM

LYNN, Sept. 1.—Brooklyn National team defeated the Lynn, New England League team, 3 to 1. The home nine played every bit as well as the major league except in the fifth, when the Brooklyns scored three runs, two of them on errors.

Lynn scored its only run in the sixth.

Vaill pitched a grand game for the losers, allowing but four hits. In the second inning he fanned three men in succession, and right during the entire game.

The score:

BROOKLYN.	bh.	po.	a.	e.
Hall, c, f	0	4	1	0
Shockard, l. f	0	1	1	0
Wiltsze, r	0	1	0	0
Habb, 2b	0	1	1	0
Crawley, 1b	1	14	1	0
Maier, 2b	0	1	2	0
Smith, s. s	0	0	0	0
Berger, c	0	3	0	0
Jones, p	0	0	0	0
Totals	1	27	12	0

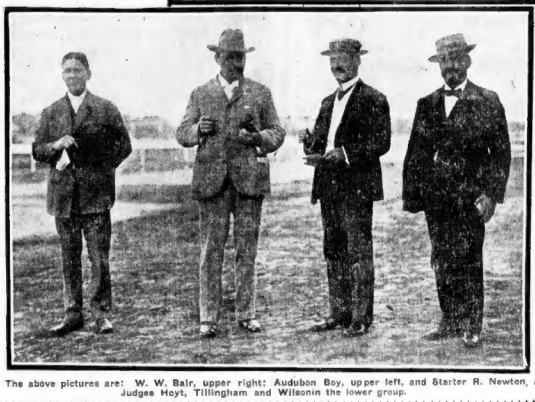
LYNN.	bh.	po.	a.	e.
Rannon, c, f	1	2	0	0
Smith, s. s	0	2	0	0
Paster, 3. b	0	2	2	1
Lovett, 2b	0	2	3	0
Hight, 1b	1	11	0	0
Hanson, r. f	0	1	0	0
Jacobs, l. f	0	1	0	0
O'Neill, l. f	0	0	0	0
Somers, 2b	0	0	0	0
Vaill, p	0	0	2	0
Totals	2	27	14	1

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Brooklyn	0	0	0	0	3	0	0	0	0—3
Lynn	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0—1

Two-base hits—Paster, Stolen bases—McGuire, Hanson. Double plays—Hight, Lovett and Crawley; Hight, Smith and Crawley. Bases on balls—Off Vaill, 2; off Jones, 1. Struck out—By Vaill, 6; by Jones, 4. Sacrifice hits—Hight, Vaill. Passed balls—Berger, 2. Time—1h. 30m. Umpires—Bushey and Swope.

N. E. LEAGUE RESULTS.

At Concord—Concord, 7; New Bedford, 1.
At Nashua—Fall River, 5; Nashua, 2.



The above pictures are: W. W. Bair, upper right; Audubon Boy, upper left, and Starter R. Newton, and Judges Hoyt, Tillingham and Wilsonin the lower group.

EIGHT OARED RACE WILL BE FEATURE EVENT

The final preparations and the ratifying of the entry list for the annual Labor Day rowing regatta to be held under the auspices of the New England Amateur Rowing Association were completed at a meeting held at the Union Boat Club.

Nine events are scheduled, the feature of which promises to be the junior eight oared shell race, in which there is the largest number of entries that has ever participated in a similar event on the famous Charles river course.

Eight crews have entered, and in order that the event will not be marred by fouling it was decided to make the race one mile, instead of the usual distance, one mile and half. The regatta is to start at 1:30 o'clock sharp.

EASTERN LEAGUE RESULTS.

At Buffalo—Providence, 4; Buffalo, 3.
At Montreal—Newark 10; Montreal, 1.
At Toronto—Baltimore, 4; Toronto, 0 (seven innings, game called).
At Rochester—Rochester, 2; Jersey City, 0 (first game). Jersey City, 4; Rochester, 1 (second game).

BROOKLYN TO PLAY WITH TENNEYITES

NATIONAL LEAGUE.
HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
New York	83	41	.669
Pittsburg	78	47	.624
Chicago	69	54	.561
Philadelphia	63	62	.504
Cincinnati	58	67	.464
St. Louis	56	71	.441
BOSTON	49	77	.389
Brooklyn	43	83	.341

ONE YEAR AGO TO-DAY.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
New York	84	32	.724
Chicago	77	41	.653
Pittsburg	66	47	.584
Cincinnati	65	51	.560
St. Louis	60	57	.513
BOSTON	54	74	.422
Brooklyn	44	74	.373
Philadelphia	33	85	.280

GAMES SCHEDULED TO-DAY.

Brooklyn at Boston,
Philadelphia at New York,
Cincinnati at Chicago.

GAMES YESTERDAY.

At New York—Philadelphia, 8; New York 8.
At Pittsburg—First game, Pittsburg 5, St. Louis 1 (seven innings; second game, Pittsburg 10, St. Louis 3.

Hanlon's Superbas will be here to-day to do battle with the Tenneyites and the two bottom teams of the list will make an interesting series, as both are fighting for the bottom place in the standing.

This is a golden chance for the local team to beat out the Superbas and get out of the last position in the race.

After a day of rest the Tenneyites will be in condition to tackle Hanlon's team and get out of the lowly position at the foot of the list.

The Hub fans would like to see the team get up a bit before the change of management comes into effect for another year, and if something doesn't happen pretty quick there is liable to be some change in the makeup before another year comes round.

This is a grand chance to smother the Brooklyn team and pull out of the last place in the league standing, and the series will tell the tale for the chances of many players.

Young or Wilhelm will likely be the pitching choice for to-day's game and should be able to put the Indian sign on the lively Superbas.

Tenney is doing the best he can under the adverse circumstances that blinder him and by strenuous efforts he hopes to land the team out of the humiliating position at the foot of the list.

Before a large crowd, the Boston Nationals defeated Haverhill, of the New England League, yesterday 8 to 7.

McGinley pitched well for the losers until the sixth, when the Bostons scored three runs. They made three more in the eighth.

Wilhelm pitched well for the Tenneyites. The score:

BOSTON.	ab	r	bh	tb	po	a	e
Cassell, cf	4	1	1	1	2	0	0
Tenney, lb	5	1	1	1	17	1	0
Delaw, rf	5	0	1	1	1	0	0
Delehanty, lf	4	2	1	1	0	0	0
Strobel, 2b	4	1	1	1	2	3	0
Ramer, 2b	3	0	1	1	2	1	0
J. Murphy, ss	4	0	0	0	1	2	0
Goodwin, c	4	0	2	3	3	0	0
Wilhelm, p	4	0	0	0	0	4	0
Totals	35	6	8	9	27	10	0

HAVERHILL.	ab	r	bh	tb	po	a	e
Lawrence, m	4	0	1	1	0	0	0
Beardman, 2b	4	0	1	1	0	2	1
Morrison, lb	4	0	1	1	9	0	0
Brown, lb	4	0	2	3	11	1	0
Taylor, 3b	4	0	0	0	1	2	0
C. Murphy, cf	4	0	1	1	1	0	0
Edwards, rf	4	0	0	0	2	0	0
Ahearn, c	3	0	0	0	8	2	0
McGinley, p	3	0	0	0	0	2	0
Totals	33	1	8	12	27	12	1

Boston	0	0	0	0	0	3	0	3	0—6
Haverhill	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0—1

Earned runs—Boston, 2; Haverhill. Two-base hits—Morrison, Strobel, Brown. Three-base hit—Lawrence. Stolen bases—Strobel, Brown. First base on balls—By McGinley, 2; by Wilhelm, 2. Struck out—By McGinley, 2; by Wilhelm, 2. Passed balls—Ahearn, 2; Murphy and Tenney. Hit by pitched ball—Delehanty. Umpire—O'Brien. Time—1h. 20m.

At the Providence Grand Circuit Meet
BIG MATCH RACE IS CARDED TO-DAY

Continued from First Page.

those who will be heard from. It wouldn't be surprising to see him installed favorite.

Nathan Straus does not want to be held too cheaply, by the way. A flyer on him may bring in a good round sum.

True, Sister Collette did not show anything remarkable in the 2:19 trotting class on Monday, but she is fit and looks a bit the best in the 2:24 trot. Her driver, Cahill, says she will more than make up for her poor showing on the opening day of the meet. Watch her closely.

Second money should come pretty near going to Borregarde, if he is fit. The big brown horse finished third in the 2:21 trot yesterday in telling stories, while some took at Poughkeepsie, losing only after a hard race to Delores and Leonard. The time of 2:08¼ was hoisted around the 2:10 mark, too. He is due for a victory, and is in form to put his best argument of the season right now.

GRAND CIRCUIT GOSSIP.

The same card scheduled for yesterday will be offered this afternoon and the same grand racing that has prevailed so far at this meeting should continue.

* * *

Providence is flooded with noted horsemen, the Crown Hotel being their chief hangout. Most of them spent rainy yesterday in telling stories, while some took in the shows at the vaudeville theatres.

* * *

Fifteen minutes after the management had called affairs off for the day Old Sol came out and shined at his best. The track was in fine condition at 1:30, the time the races were scheduled to be called.

Pan Michael, Dr. J. C. McCoy's big chestnut gelding, was shipped to Hartford late last night and so will not be a competitor in the Free for All pacing class down on the card for this afternoon.

James Y. Gutcomb had his fast-gaited chestnut gelding, Audubon Boy, sent to the track yesterday afternoon. He will try to lower his mark of 2:03¼ at that fast track next week, and it's a sure bet that he can do the stunt.

LAJOIE WON'T PLAY AGAIN THIS SEASON

CLEVELAND, Sept. 1.—Injured by a foul tip that hit his injured ankle, Manager Lajoie of the Cleveland team will not play until any more this season, according to the announcement made by Dr. Castle, his physician. When the manager reached home last night his foot pained him so much that he called Dr. Castle, who promptly ordered him to bed. Bradley, who had charge of the team during Lajoie's illness, has been in bed for two days.

WRIGHT NOW TENNIS CHAMP

NEWPORT, Sept. 1.—The aspirations of Beals Wright of Boston for the national tennis championship were crowned with success in his defeat of Holcombe Ward of Orange, N. J., the title holder, on the Casino courts in straight sets. The scores were, 6—2, 11—9, 6—4.

The pair won the championship in doubles last week for the second time, and, having played together for so long a time and knowing each other's game well, the contest was looked upon with much interest.

Wright's superiority, which for two sets was almost masterful, and for a greater part of the third was well marked, was the feature of the contest.

KRAMER WON OVER LAWSON

NEW YORK, Sept. 1.—At Madison Square Garden the principal event of a programme of amateur and professional bicycle racing was a match between Frank Kramer of Orange, N. J., and Iver Lawson of Salt Lake City. Lawson won the first heat of the half mile, unpaced, by a few inches. The second was to have been a mile paced, but Lawson objected to the pacemaker and eventually this heat also went at a half mile. Each won the other in the first poor start, but finally Kramer won by about half a wheel. Kramer won the third and the deciding heat of a half mile by a length and a half.

AUTO STARS WILL RACE MONDAY AT READVILLE

With that king of auto drivers, Barney Oldfield, as the star of the meet, the races at the Readville track on Labor Day, under the auspices of the Bay State Automobile Association, will have greater interest than ever before.

It will be the first appearance of that daredevil speed destroyer in the Hub and the fans of his feats and marvelous escapes from death having reached the remotest corners of the country, the chance to see him actually in his element, guiding his tiny car around the circuit at an express rate, will draw many to the pleasure grounds at the foot of the Blue Hills.

It will be the last chance of the year to witness the sensational racing that always develops when the wonderful mechanical toys test their speed against each other.

On the card there are ten events and the names of the most noted motor drivers of this country are to be found among those entered.

The list closed last night and the top notchers of the racing game, Oldfield, Cedrano, the Italian, and Hilliard are down for the events.

Oldfield is entered for three events and will ride two exhibition five miles to try and secure the records for the distance.

Cedriano, the chauffeur for the Queen of Italy, will meet Hilliard in a match race for five miles as well as appearing against Oldfield in the open events.

Hilliard is down for a match with both Oldfield and Cedriano, besides taking a shy at the national championship event and the Herald Trophy.

The list of entries for the classes open to all styles and character of machines finds three steamers among the lot, and they promise to give the big gasoline cars a hard fight for the leading honors in both events. So keen than four cars which made records at the Mt. Washington hill climb are entered for the contests, they being the Maxwell, Napier, Buick and Cameron cars, as well as the Stanley. Ed Bald will drive the Columbia which de Maxim drove to victory in the contest for the Motor Cup, and if he should win that event this time the trophy will become the property of the owner of that particular car. The list of events follows:

Oldfield will drive his Peerless Green Dragon, a powerful juggernaut rated at 120 horse power and capable of tabulated speed, but there is every promise that he will establish some new marks for the distances he is down for.

Hilliard will handle the wheel on his forty horse power Napier, the same car that he has won fame with, and he has tuned it up for this meet with special care.

Cedraino will have that best of Italian makers, the Fiat, Jr., which is a twenty-four horse power car, but built very light and has power sufficient for the weight of the car.

The Entries:

Five miles—Open to four-cylinder cars of not over 60 horse power, as advertised in catalogue:

Driver and Car.	H. P. Cyl'r.
G. B. Reed, Simplex	40
C. H. Crouch, Franklin	4
A. R. Bangs, Franklin	4
Charles G. Gimon, Gimon	4

Five miles—Open to two-cylinder gasoline cars not over 24 horse power, as per published catalogue, touring attached, mufflers detached, for the Motor Cup, valued at $500:

Driver and Car.	H. P. Cyl'r.
Eddie Bald, Columbia	24
W. J. Stevens, Buick	20
C. H. Merrill, Winton	20

Ten miles—Open to all gasoline cars of 24 or less horse power:

Driver and Car.	H. P. Cyl'r.
C. H. Crouch, Franklin	4
G. B. Reed, Simplex	40
H. E. Rogers, Peerless	24
Robert Colgan, Studebaker-Darrin	20
F. C. Hoyt, Clements	12
A. R. Bangs, Franklin	4

Ten miles—All styles and motive powers; for the Herald Trophy (open):

Driver and Car.	H. P. Cyl'r.
Frank Durkin, Stanley	20
W. L. Hilliard, Napier	40
W. L. Bald, Darrin	4
L. A. Crowell, Stanley	12
Eddie Bald, Columbia	24
Barney Oldfield, Peerless	60
Edmund Cedriano, Fiat	24
C. H. Crouch, Stanley	12
George Gilbert, Stanley	15
W. L. Hilliard, Napier	40

Fifteen miles—For cars weighing between 551 and 650 pounds:

Driver and Car.	H. P. Cyl'r.
C. H. Crouch, Franklin	4
H. E. Rogers, Peerless	24
A. R. Bangs, Franklin	4
Eddie Bald, Columbia	24

Fifteen miles—For cars weighing between 651 and 1,450 pounds:

Driver and Car.	H. P. Cyl'r.
H. L. Kohler, Buick	20
G. B. Reed, Simplex	40
Charles G. Gimon, Gimon	4
C. L. Holt, Stanley	16
Frank Durkin, Stanley	20
A. R. Bangs, Franklin	4

Five miles—For cars weighing between 1,451 and 2,200 pounds:

Driver and Car.	H. P. Cyl'r.
Barney Oldfield, Peerless	60
W. L. Hilliard, Napier	40

Ten miles—Match race; W. L. Hilliard, Napier, vs. Edmund Cedriano, Fiat, Jr.

YEARLINGS BRING $12,000.

NEW YORK, Sept. 1.—At a sale of yearlings held at Sheepshead Bay, C. E. Durnell paid $6,000 for the son of imported Prince Bronzeau. The full sister to Running Water was sold to C. R. Ellison for $3,000. She is by Sir Dixon Brook—Water.

N. Y. Newspaper Selections

EVENING JOURNAL.

First Race—Sufficiency, Confederate, Myrtle B.

Second Race—Spring, Humo, Ourcman, Third Race—Calmsteel, James Reddick, Yalagul.

Fourth Race—Oiseau, Hamburg Belle, Molly Brant.

Fifth Race—Right and True, Fustian, Schnutent.

Sixth Race—Graziallo, Jacquin, Bad News.

HASSARD.

First Race—Ruth W., Sufficiency, Sir Caruthers.

Second Race—Don Royal, Humo, Devout.

Third Race—Yalagul, Page Entry, Coalstent.

Fourth Race—Hamburg Belle, Oiseau, Molly Brant.

Fifth Race—Loretta, Scotch Plume, Emergency.

Sixth Race—Graziallo, Bad News, Short Hose.

NEW YORK PRESS.

First Race—Sir Caruthers, Third Alarm, Sufficiency.

Second Race—Humo, Spring, Eugenia Burch.

Third Race—Yalagul, Watergrass, Ravenna.

Fourth Race—Hamburg Belle, Oiseau, Molly Brant.

Fifth Race—Fustian, Right and True, King Rose.

Sixth Race—Shorthose, Jacquin, New Mown Hay.

GOLD CUP GOES TO PITTSBURG

CHICAGO, Sept. 1.—Cleveland lost the Cleveland Gold Cup in the intensity matness for the third time. Accordingly, it and the cup went for the two previous years, and Prince of Orange, the two Cleveland entries, were decidedly beaten by Cascine Strong, Pittsburg's candidate, which took the race in straight heats.

Tom Abernethy, the veteran of the circuits, on whom the hopes of Cleveland horsemen were pinned, and Acrolite were tied for second place, and C. K. Billings's horse, Prince of Orange, finished third in both heats.

WALLACE BACK WITH HAVERHILL

HAVERHILL, Sept. 1.—Outfielder James L. Wallace, who was sold recently to the Pittsburg Nationals, has been returned to the Haverhill, New England league nine for the balance of the season. The regular fielders of the Pittsburg team have secured their positions, and Wallace was loaned to the Haverhills. He will join the Pittsburgs next year for the Spring trip South.

GLORIA DEFEATS HOPE LESLIE

HALIFAX, N. S., Sept. 1.—The Boston schooner Hope Leslie was defeated by the Sydney, C. B., sloop Gloria in the ocean race from Halifax to Sherburne, via Cheticamp and Liverpool. The Gloria finished at 10:37, and the Hope Leslie did not reach the finish line at Sherburne until yesterday morning.

CONN. LEAGUE RESULTS.

At New Haven—New Haven, 7; Norwich, 0 (first game). New Haven, 8; Norwich, 2 (second game).
At Meriden—Holyoke, 5; Meriden, 2 (10 innings).
At New London—Springfield, 11; New London, 6.
At Hartford—Bridgeport, 2; Hartford, 1.

WEBSTER BOUT IS THE GOODS

Dave Deshler of Cambridge and Kid Fants will be the attraction in the main bout at Webster on Labor Day in a fifteen-round bout.

Two tougher knights of the ring would be hard to find, and the match should be one of the most gruelling kind that has taken place in that town.

Deshler is now training at Southbridge and will be in the finest possible shape. He has been working in a stonevard all Summer and is hard to be pecks.

QUAKERS WILL RETAIN DUFFY

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 1.—William J. Shettsline, president of the Philadelphia Baseball Club, announced that he has procured the services of Hugh Duffy as manager of the Phillies for the next season. Manager Duffy said: "I will be with the Phillies next season. I am after some new material, and when I get it I will have something the Philadelphians will be proud of next year."

N. E. LEAGUE STANDING.

	Won.	Lost.	P. C.
Fall River	72	46	.610
Concord	62	56	.525
New Bedford	61	58	.513
Nashua	59	59	.500
Haverhill	52	66	.441
Lowell	52	66	.441
Manchester	51	67	.432
Nashua	39	82	.322
Taunton	34	84	.288

YOUNG ERNE WINS BOUT

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 1.—At the Broadway Athletic Club Tim Callahan and Young Erne, both of this city, went a fairly fast six rounds in the windup. Erne was the aggressor all the way and had the better of the mill.

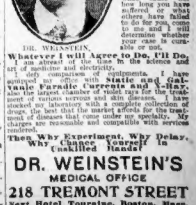
O'TOOLE WILL JOIN CHAMPS

NASHUA, N. H., Sept. 1.—Pitcher Michael O'Toole of the Nashua teams has been sold to the Boston Americans and will probably join that team at the close of the New England League season. This season O'Toole has pitched in thirty-three games and has won eighteen.

NORTHERN LEAGUE RESULTS

At Rutland—Burlington, 12; Rutland, 0 (first game). Burlington, 10; Rutland, 0 (second game, seven innings, called).

MEN



DR. WEINSTEIN.

Whatever I will Agree to Do, I'll Do, Why Unskilled Doctors in Unskilled Hands?

DR. WEINSTEIN'S
MEDICAL OFFICE
218 TREMONT STREET
Next Hotel Touraine, Boston, Mass.
Hours 9 to 5:30. Sundays 10 to 5.

I treat exclusively Men Only. Thousands have been cured of Nervousness, Lost Vitality, and the various ailments which I have effected by my ability to treat diseases of men who are in trouble. No matter from what cause nor how long you have suffered, what other doctors have failed to cure, come to me and I will determine whether your case is curable or not.

Diseases Treated: Varicocele, Stricture, Paralysis, Kidney and Bladder Troubles, Contagious Blood Poison, Nervous Debility, Lost Manhood, Impotency, Sexual Weakness, Premature Decay, Rupture, Piles, Fistula, Rectal Diseases, Skin Diseases, Eczema, Scrofula, Rheumatism, Catarrh, Throat and Lung Troubles, Diseases of Women.

Consultation Free and Strictly Confidential. If you cannot call, write for my Question Blank and Home Treatment. I have studied all systems of medicine and electricity, and have the latest appliances. I have discovered the Only Safe, Quick, and Positive Cure for Nervousness, Lost Manhood, Impotency, Sexual Weakness, Premature Decay, Varicocele, Stricture, Paralysis, Kidney and Bladder Troubles, Contagious Blood Poison, Rheumatism, Catarrh, Throat and Lung Troubles, Diseases of Women.

Paradise Currents and Cellar. Also the largest and most complete collection of various nervous and skin diseases. I have stocked my office with a complete collection of drugs, the best that the market affords for the treatment of these diseases under my supervision. My charges are reasonable and compatible with services rendered.

Then, Why Experiment, Why Delay, Why Unskilled Doctors in Unskilled Hands?

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Boston American Daily Home Magazine

Stay-at-Home Girls Should Be Cheered Up

By Beatrice Fairfax.

THE stay-at-home girl has her dark hours like all the rest of us.

She feels that she is not making anything of her life; that her work is of so trivial a nature that anyone could do it, and that no one is the happier for her existence.

She envies her sisters who are out in the world earning their living, and feels that could she but do likewise she would be perfectly happy.

Dear little home bird, she does not understand that, though her work may seem humble, it is the work that makes the basis for the greatest happiness on earth.

Supposing all the women were to leave home and enter the lists as wage-earners, what would become of the home?

The girl who stays at home and helps with the home cares and duties is earning her own living just as much as the one who receives a stated salary.

To be a good home-maker is to fill the highest career open to women.

The girl who stays at home has every chance to learn the womanly art of catering to the comfort and happiness of those she loves.

She can make home so attractive that the men of the family will prefer it to all other places.

She can be of the greatest possible assistance to the sister who goes to business every day.

Of course, if she wishes to do all this, she must go about it in a cheerful, light-hearted manner.

Her patience will often be tried, and there will be many hours when the daily routine seems dull and uninteresting.

But it will be of comfort to her to know that she is fulfilling woman's highest duty in making others happy.

You know it's very comforting to think you have a talent.

This talent is woman's birthright.

The girl who stays at home has great opportunity of rehearsing for her future happiness.

So, cheer up, little Miss Stay-at-Home.

You are doing a splendid work.

Put all your heart and soul into it and, believe me, the reward is sure to come.

LATEST PARIS FASHIONS FROM EXCLUSIVE DESIGNS

Dress of Pearl Gray Taffeta, Wide Embroidered Belt; Coat Lined with Mousseline de Sole of the Same Shade; Waist Decorated with Malline Lace.

Gown by the Maison Drecoll. Copyright, 1905, in U. S. A. by W. R. Hearst

How the Care of The Little Baby Should Be Begun

By Ida Badanes, M.D.

(Famous Woman Physician Who Abandoned Her Practice That She Might Devote All Her Time to the Care of Her Child.)

THE care of the baby should begin, as I said in my last article, before the baby is born, and should include the whole period of gestation.

The only way we can look out for the welfare of the child at this time is through the mother, whose correct or faulty way of living reacts beneficially or injuriously on the unborn child.

Every woman who is to become a mother owes her best heat for her future child, but the majority of them neglect simple hygienic rules within their reach that are of great importance while looking for something wonderfully clever and out of the ordinary, meaning to bring about transformations in some way.

This, however, doesn't do a bit of good. I have met silly women who went so far as to imagine that by constantly thinking of baby things they will give birth to a Christ-like child, not knowing, perhaps, that it was the wonderful love of father and mother that brought the Wonderful Child into this world. No modern woman is capable of such a love, and she will have no Christ.

She must not, therefore, shut herself in her room in order to concentrate her thoughts on supernatural things, when she might better spend this time in taking a walk and inhaling fresh air. By doing so she may succeed in having a child that will come up to the average—the great thing is to avoid having children below the average.

Don't Be Inactive

Pregnancy is a perfectly physiological condition. It is no disease, and no woman should make herself believe it is. Indisposition should be overcome, because inaction, rest all the time, is injurious to both mother and child.

Healthy women, as a rule, feel quite well during this time, and some even better than usual.

It is only a somewhat strained condition when extra precaution is necessary in order to avoid accidents. The diet has to be regulated, and strict hygienic rules observed. Exercise and plenty of fresh air are of prime importance, because they are essential to the healthy growth and development of the child and because they strengthen the mother, thus rendering her more fit for the ordeal she is to undergo in the near future.

People have a mistaken idea about the true meaning of exercise. This word is invariably associated in their minds with a tedious performance with dumbbells and enlarged biceps. They somehow consider exercise an unnecessary luxury, because they do not understand the importance of it for the manifold good it does, the normal action on the biceps being of the least value in the case in question. By exercise we mean the whole body should be active and the whole body should get the benefit thereof.

Proper Exercise

Exercise promotes the circulation of the blood, the secretions, excretions, assimilation of food and the elimination of waste. Secretion means the pouring out of fluids by glands in the body. These fluids are used in the economy of the system, like saliva that is secreted in the mouth and helps the digestion of the starchy food when we are chewing it, or the secretion of bile into the bowels. Bile acts as an antiseptic and helps completion of digestion at the same time.

The excretion is the waste of the body —the residue left after the work is done. After the meal is digested, certain things are filtered by the kidneys and the waste excreted, certain unnecessary materials are sent off through the bowels, while the right stuff is converted into an absorbable nutrient for rebuilding of the tear and wear of the different tissues, like muscle, bone, blood, etc.

Elimination means to get rid of the waste. In a well established household this should be done promptly and on time.

The Body Waste

We know that sometimes kidneys don't work well and cannot get rid of the waste, or the bowels are sluggish and inactive, which is just as bad as a sluggish liver. Assimilation means when the food is digested well, and the tissues are benefited by what is sent to them for rebuilding. The absorption may be faulty and hinder assimilation.

Exercise promotes the circulation of blood, which coming in contact with the fresh air, through the air cells of the lungs, is forever getting new material, oxygen, for combustion, which is always going on in the human body.

Get Fresh Air

The pregnant woman who has lots of fresh air, getting it through exercise, should feel light and fresh—no headaches, no feeling of drowsiness. The oxygenized blood supplies the child with nourishment, as well as air, since it doesn't breathe with its lungs then.

Walking is an excellent exercise for women in delicate condition. Walking once or twice around the block late at night, when everybody is asleep, because it is such a chance for one to show herself, is no exercise.

It may serve to appease the conscience, but it doesn't do any good. Two walks a day should be taken, one mile long each time, in the nicest part of the neighborhood and the brightest part of the day.

Driving is not as good as walking. Short drives on a smooth road may be taken in addition to the usual walks.

Housework is another fine exercise, the managing of it being exercise for the mind and the physical work exercise for the body. Of course, some caution should always be used—not floor scrubbing or heavy sweeping or stretching the arms much to reach things. A good rule is to let no pregnant woman lie down and rest herself until it is over.

The food should be nourishing and eaten in small quantities rather than overloading the stomach at longer intervals. Chew the food well, eat slowly and stop eating before you are quite satisfied—when you think you might eat a little more.

It is a mistaken idea some have about overeating themselves for the good of the future baby. It doesn't do it any good, rather the child will absorb so much and no more; the rest goes into depositing fat on the woman and occluding the bowels, which does harm instead of good.

As to Diet

Strong, robust women should eat little meat and more vegetables, and delicate women more meat, eggs and milk. None should have strong stimulants like coffee, tea, etc.

A good time to go to bed is about 10 to 11 o'clock, to sleep eight hours; sleeping too late tends to make one indisposed and causes a headache.

The mother should be light in weight and hung from the shoulders. It is impossible to keep very clean, for there is a certain sensitiveness about women in that condition; odors easily upset them and make them dizzy, and may spoil the appetite; the safe course to err from nervousness if not scrupulously clean.

It is really of great importance to keep the skin clean, for the skin is a great heat regulator, and it helps the kidneys carry off waste and helps the lungs breathe.

Rub your chest, neck and arms first, then the whole body. Rub yourself quickly and thoroughly with a rough towel, dress and go for a walk. It is invaluable, because it quickens the circulation, sends a little shock through the system, thus stirring up the tardy muscles.

How to Bathe

At first the capillaries (little arteries) of the skin contract, thus sending the blood to the internal organs; then a reaction sets in, when one feels the glow of the returning blood.

This reaction should always take place; if it doesn't it shows that the bath was too long or too slow, and it may do harm.

This is why a walk should be taken right after the bath in order to warm up, as there is a tendency to cold feet, the latter should be sponged with cold water and well rubbed well with a dry rough towel until they get warm; it should be done three or four times a day.

The teeth should also be kept very clean, for there is a tendency for them to decay during the time of pregnancy. In case of decayed teeth, the woman should take some time and have them filled (about two teaspoons to the cup) for the sake of the baby.

The pregnant woman should be free from care and worry as much as possible, irritation on her part should be overlooked by those who surround her, and she should be treated with tenderness and consideration.

It is quite a frequent occurrence among women in this condition to feel oppressed, having forebodings of death, but these moods pass off and never affect the child.

Excitement and shocks, whether great joy or great grief, are the very worst things. They are more responsible for the birth of half-witted and morally sick children than maternal impression. Scientists doubt whether there is such a thing as maternal impression, as well as hereditary condition of the mother—a state of equilibrium (the calm of mind, full of pleasant impressions—will bring a physically healthy child if there is no bad heredity behind it.

It is perhaps lucky for us that mothers are not so easily impressed, for the city people who cannot avoid seeing ugly sights and hearing terrible stories through the newspapers would have nothing but cripples, while those who are able to keep away from the harsh realities of life and arrange to see beautiful things would give birth to angel children.

It is one of nature's tricks to have mildness worth without impression, a penny's worth of impression and vice versa.

Love between the parents is supposed proportionately to bring the smartest, prettiest and healthiest babies.

In the next article I will consider the new born babe.

MRS. JULIA WARD HOWE CHAMPIONS OUR MOTHERS

Photo Copyrighted, 1905, by American-Journal-Examiner.

Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, from photograph taken on her eighty-sixth birthday.

Famous Author Defends the Women of Massachusetts Against Race Suicide Charge.

EVERY man, woman and child in the universe has his of her favorite writer. Some have a host of them whom they admire; others are captured by only a few. But there isn't one who doesn't almost reverence the works of Julia Ward Howe, author of "The Battle Hymn of the Republic."

This famous hymn, beginning with the well-known words, "Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord," has been published more times than any other American poem.

It is estimated that it has been printed no less than two hundred and fifty thousand times. It has been translated into nearly every foreign language, and appears in the school readers of almost every nation. It is as inspiring to-day as when it first appeared, forty-three years ago, to prove one of the greatest solaces to the Union soldiers in the southern battlefields and prisons.

Mrs. Howe is strong and rugged, both mentally and physically, at more than eighty-six years old. She is a great-grandmother. She herself protests that she is "eighty-six years young, not old." At any rate she always feels herself to be, spiritually, the contemporary of the youngest person of her acquaintance. Both in private and in public life she is still reckoned not alone a working member, but a leader. Newspapers she considers the reflectors of public sentiment, and she follows them closely.

Julia Ward Howe has taken keenest interest in the discussion precipitated by the United States census charge that Massachusetts is the "race suicide" centre of the Union. She has made a careful study of this question of absorbing interest to the women of Massachusetts and New England.

She comes to the defence of New England mothers. Exclusively for the BOSTON AMERICAN she has written an article expressing her views on this vital question.

This article will be printed in next Sunday's BOSTON AMERICAN. Every New England mother will want to read the famous author's words.

SCARLET LIES

By X and Z, Authors of Married to Mystery

CHAPTER CLV.—Continued.

"LOOK here," said George most respectfully, and still holding the letter elegantly in his hand and shifting from one foot to the other nervously. "I want to know the meaning of all this. Don't look upon me as an enemy, and you will tell you that I am not that, and, as far as it has been in my power, I have been doing all I could avenge you. You know how not the case, so to speak—your death."

"No; I am very much alive," groaned Stephen. "I wish to heaven I were dead!"

Very Much Alive.

"You mustn't talk like that," George protested. "You're in trouble; any fool could see that. And I'm the man to help you. Yes, if you'd only trust me!"

Stephen shook his head despairingly.

"It's wretched luck," he said. "I've been hounded and hunted down for the a few hours' time the Eldorado would be the last week. I've hardly known an hour's on its high ocean, en route for the Argentine sleep. I wonder I haven't gone mad. Tell me," he asked, with feverish eagerness, "where is Bruine?"

"Bruine! I don't know. Why?"

"Is he with you?"

"No, of course he isn't."

"But he was in Marseilles."

"How do you know?"

"How do I know? Heavens! Haven't I been hiding and getting out of his clutches ever since I was mad enough to go on board the Seafoam?"

George started violently.

"Do you mean to tell me," he exclaimed, "that Fergus Braine has seen you?"

Stephen looked hard at the ex-Lion King. George looked honest and straightforward and strong. There was no double-dealing about him.

He was a man on incapable of a lie as Fergus Braine was of the truth.

He was worn out physically and mentally, and, if the truth were told, he did not much mind what happened to him. That he had been discovered he knew, and all he wanted to do now was to get away. In a few hours' time the Eldorado would be on its high ocean, en route for the Argentine, and he would be free—free to live or die, as it chose. Here, with all those people hounding him down, he was in deadly peril, and he had another peril, the physical strength, after his long and exhausting illness, not the proper strength of brain and nerve to confront the fight much longer.

The whole of the Marseilles police were on his track. Bruine was hot on the scent, Gerrard, too, for aught he knew. That was the worst peril of all. He knew nothing, he could find out anything. He was worn out with anxiety, fighting unseen enemies in the dark.

What Next to Do.

By nothing short of superhuman luck and good fortune had he escaped so far. Ever since that mad scheme of his to go to the bal masque on the Seafoam he had been like a hunted creature.

Who, for a moment, would have dreamed that Fergus Braine would have been on board? From the time he had left the yacht until this moment seemed like a nightmare to him—an weirdly horrible, diabolic, unreal, vague, phantasmagoric.

He had been so completely alone, with not a living soul to turn to for help or advice. He had to depend entirely on himself and just then he was a very poor person, indeed, upon which to rely.

There had been dark moments when he had thought of seeking the help of Sister Marie, his "Sunbeam," but he had never allowed the thought to be anything more than a thought.

But in all his fears, and in all the possibilities he had ever contemplated, he had never for a moment taken George Lang into his reckonings. Whatever he had thought of the man who never took his place, he had imagined him to be at his beloved home, taking his place, making himself acquainted with his servants and tenantry, and all the various new duties devolving by right and privilege upon him. Indeed, he endeavored, for his own peace of mind, not to think of home at all, even as he tried to blot out all thoughts of the life that had once been his. He succeeded to a very large extent, with but one exception, and that exception was Mary.

Mary Armstrong he could not forget. She filled his thoughts, morning, noon and night. She, indeed, it was who had led him into his great disaster. The unconscionable longing for Mary, for her love, her sweet voice and he near her once more, had driven him to a thing which, in his saner moments, he could only regard as the maddest act of mad folly.

And the result certainly justified the opinion of his subsequent reason.

The sudden appearance of George Lang (or George) would alarm Stephen, and, next to Stephen, even as Stephen would be Stephen Holland to George—nothing of less so much alarm in his heart as might be expected.

An Explanation.

Perhaps, had he taken the trouble to reason the matter out, George was the man he most wanted to meet some time or other on this earth before he died, so that he might venture on some sort of an explanation, apology or confession to the man in all the world most deserving of it—honest George Lang, the Lion King, who had lived all his boyhood and youth and young manhood in poverty, and amidst hardships inconceivable, while he, Stephen, had usurped his place and had received a good sort—one of the very best. Blunt, honest and straight as a die, what did it matter though he were awkward and unsophisticated of speech and manner? He was one, and all of which by right he should longed to the sturdy young giant who had lived in all the hardships of a hard and hardened and merciless world, without a friend to help him.

Anyhow, here they were, these two men and the man who now was. The false and the man who was dead and the avenged. Here they were, closeted in a cabin. There was no escape. For one of us, a clean sweep must be made of the whole matter.

Stephen paused and looked together at George. Now that the supreme moment had come he was not at all sure more than I did before!"

"Well, Lang," he said huskily.

"You—you have found me out, how you came here."

George uttered few words. He told him, keeping nothing back. When he had finished he said, in a cranky and unaffected-edly:

I'm Your Man.

"And now, perhaps you'll oblige me by telling me how it is you aren't at the bottom of the deep blue sea, as we all thought you were. One good turn deserves another, and I'm jolly curious."

Stephen was tired out and desperate. The thing he had feared and had struggled against had come to pass, and all the fighting in the world now would make no difference. The secret was out. For aught he knew to the contrary all the world might know it by this time.

What therefore, was the good of struggling against Fate any longer? Fate was cruel and inexorable, and he was a weak and puny puppet in the hands of Fate.

But he made one effort—a pathetically desperate effort. It was to George—the man who, for the first time in his life, he now addressed as Holland.

The name sounded strangely incongruous on his lips, and so incongruous that the honest George started. He had never really become used to his new name, and he certainly would never have become used to it. The lips of the man he would instinctively always regard as and call Stephen Holland.

"Look here," Stephen said eagerly, "I have done you a very terrible wrong, and I have no right to expect any consideration, and much less a good service, at your hands."

"Nonsense!" exclaimed George, in his blunt and hearty manner. "I've forgotten any wrong you've ever done me, indeed, I've never remembered it. As for any good service that I can do you—why, if it is in my power, you've only got to command me. I'm your man. You can bet on me. What is it, Mr. Holland?"

"You must not call me that," interrupted Stephen quickly and not a little agitatedly. "But you'll always be it to me, Mr. Holland," exclaimed George. "It's no use. When once I get an idea stuck and fixed in my mind nothing will knock it out. But, what's in a name, I'd like to know? If I live to be as old as Methuselah you'll never get me to look on myself or wish myself, for that matter—as anything but plain George Lang. That's me —George Lang, plain and simple. And, as for you, Mr. Holland, you'll just be Mr. Holland to me to the end of the chapter. So there!"

Stephen's heart went out to the young man, as it had always done. George was

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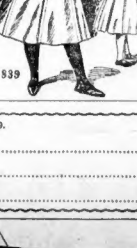
TO BE CONTINUED.

Hearst's Boston American Pattern

Frock for Small Folks



No. 2,839.—What a world of beautiful fancies are to be found in the frocks for the small madamoiselle. She is indeed beloved by Mistress Fashion, and the fond mother who creates her daughter's gowns may be justly proud. Such frocks are full of dignity and exquisite textures. The little gown shown here is made of white mull and has a yoke of Cluny lace. Mull, muslin, batiste, challie, silk, linen, alsatian or all over embroidery or a fancy silk striped, plaid or checked, and of brown taffeta embroidered in red, it is not only charming but peculiarly for nice wear. The waist is gathered slightly at the shoulders for broad, short puffs and these are finished by a beading through which ribbon is to fasten the waist at the side of the front. The skirt has five gores with a deep hemming each seam. This frock might be developed in French flannel or any of the popular washable materials for more general wear. For a medium size it requires 4¼ yard of 36 inch material.

Pattern No. 2,839 is in five sizes, from 6 to 14 years.

Send 10 cents to obtain this pattern, postpaid, to the line, name and address of HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN PATTERN DEPT., P. O. Box 2329, Boston, Mass.

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By Ella Wheeler Wilcox

JACK HARKAWAY'S SON

A Story of Stirring Adventure, Afloat and Ashore, of a Brave, Manly Boy

YESTERDAY we left gallant Jack Harkaway just as he had started on the search for his friend, Luther Steel, who had been snatched away from him mysteriously in the dark cellar of Steel's house, where they had been attracted by a noise as they were counting the $3,000,000 treasure. But despite his awful experience Jack would not desert his friend, and with Harvey and Tony to back him up he descended again to the cellar.

CHAPTER XVIII.

Fight in the Dark

As Jack reached the bottom of the stairs there was an appalling cry, and in an instant he found himself in the centre of a writhing mass of something, he could not tell what.

Before he could cry out, he was seized by the feet and dragged to the ground.

A second later something dealt him a terrific blow on the head, and he went reeling backward, to fall on the hard cement floor of the cellar.

He had lost all track of Harvey and Tony. He had, indeed, almost forgotten how or why he came where he was.

Something was dragging him from place to place now, at first rapidly, and then slowly.

He heard the clang of an iron door. He felt himself bumping on the flagging of a dark and foul smelling passage, and then his eyes were blinded by a sudden entrance into a brilliantly lighted subterranean apartment where Steel sat blinking at him.

It was all like a horrible nightmare.

From the moment he had reached the cellar floor Jack had had no clear realization of what was happening. save that he was in the grip of some powerful and mysterious force, which could do as it willed with him.

He knew it would be useless to cry out, and he had made no attempt to do so.

Resistance would be equally useless. He had not made the slightest effort to escape.

Steel Insane

And now, delivered suddenly from the power that had been hurling him to and fro and back and forth, he began for the first time to speculate on its nature, and to wonder where he was and how he had come there.

The presence of Steel, alive, and apparently unharmed, was gratifying, but Jack's joy in it was short-lived.

As he looked first at his friend, and then at the bare, brightly lighted room in which he found himself, he caught a strange light in the other's eye.

Jack sprang away, a terrible suspicion crossing his mind like a flash.

The next minute it was verified.

Steel, who had been blinking at him stupidly, suddenly burst into a loud, horrible laugh.

"Ho, ho, ho," he cried. "You, too. Look out for the Funny Wuzzy. He'll get you. See him grin. Oh, ho, ho, ho! Joke! Joke! JOKE!"

Jack's heart sank within him.

Steel had seen the Thing, whatever it might be, that inhabited the cellar and saw through the darkness like a cat.

He had looked upon it and gone mad, and now Jack was brought hither to share the same fate.

As he thought of the devilish ingenuity of Hunston, punishing his enemies not by the methods employed by ordinary rascals, but by driving them violently insane, Jack resolved to defy the Thing, however fearful it might be, and he steeled himself to meet whatever might be the next feature of the torment to which he was being exposed.

The Presence

He did not have long to wait.

The lights suddenly went out.

The room became strongly impregnated with the odor of sulphur.

Then two eyes like live coals glowed above him, coming nearer and nearer, while a series of shrieks, like those of a maniac, rang through the room.

Steel drew close to Jack and grasped his hand for protection.

Jack could hear his teeth chattering with fear, but he was past the violent stage of his mania, and his voice was hardly a whisper as he said:

"He's coming—the Funny Wuzzy. Oh, he's coming, he's coming, Jack! What shall we do?"

There was a low growl, as of a tiger, and something seized Jack by the arms and pinned him to the ground.

With a sudden awakening of his strength and presence of mind, Jack jumped to his feet, threw from his chest the weight that was bearing him to the ground, and struck out violently in front of him.

Instantly the shrieks died, and had been filling the air ceased, and there was black silence.

Without waiting for further warning, Jack sprang forward with his doubled fist and struck a terrible blow at the darkness ahead of him.

There was a groan and a heavy thud, and then all was still, save for the whimpering of the poor, demented Steel.

Realizing that he had gained a temporary advantage over the Presence in the room, Jack pulled from his pocket his hand light and turned it full on the darkness before him.

Terrible as had been his experience of the few hours preceding, what he saw gave him a start that almost felled him to the floor.

The First Death

Writhing before him was such a creature as he had never before looked upon, half human, half gorilla, with great long arms thickly matted with coarse hair, and ended in a second pair of powerful hands, and a face that was hardly discernible, so thickly was it overgrown with coarse black hair.

The creature was still conscious and moaned aloud as it put one of its long hands repeatedly to its neck, where Jack had landed his fist, revealing one of the few vulnerable spots on the creature's entire body.

Steel had run away into the farthest corner, where he was pouring out, casting terrified glances in the direction of the monster on the floor.

Without waiting to bestow a great deal of thought on the kind of creature that he had injured, Jack proceeded to make assurance doubly sure.

He found a great bar of iron lying but a little way from the monster's head.

There was a grunt of pain and the big iron glanced over. The gorilla, for such it was, lay dead.

Jack examined closely, and with a feeling of horror the meaning which the enemy had sent to slay him.

He observed with a shudder that the fingers had been encircled with steel bands, thus enabling it to grip with terrible vise, and that on the head directly above the eyes had been inserted two glowing orbs which Jack rightly guessed were overlaid with a preparation of phosphorus.

The Evil Eyes

This then was the explanation of the eyes that had glowed through the darkness of the cellar, of the cruel grip that had nearly torn Jack's hand from his body and of the abduction of Steel.

Jack was profoundly grateful to think that by chance he had struck the monster blow to a vulnerable spot.

The beast had evidently become so accustomed to passive submission of its victims that it was utterly off guard when Jack struck at it, and was hurt beyond power of recovery before it had prepared to wreak its vengeance.

But although it lay dead before him, Jack knew that he was by no means free from danger.

Indeed, the peril of his situation was only heightened by the fact that he had killed the gorilla.

Hunston, or whoever kept the beast, could not be far away. The room in which he and Steel were now imprisoned was on Hunston's property and the passage which communicated to the cellar of Steel's home was secret.

And, to make matters worse, the sight of the gorilla, coupled with his rough treatment at its hands, had completely unnerved poor Steel's mind, and to Jack's efforts to get him to prepare for escape he responded with fear and ridiculous objections.

"Now," he would say in a voice that Jack feared could be heard above ground, "we must not leave the gorilla. He is our friend. We must not leave him to die here all alone. We must not!" And then he would burst into one of his horrible laughs.

Jack endured this as long as he was able and at length decided to try to make his own escape and return and rescue Steel when he had found the way to liberty.

To this end he left his friend to shift for himself, and began examining the room, which on hasty examination seemed to have neither doors nor windows, being one solid enclosure of brick and cement, lighted by a single incandescent bulb in the ceiling.

No Mercy

Presently, to Jack's great joy, he discovered that one of the squares in the cement floor was loose.

Lifting it, he saw that it led into a shaft, at the bottom of which was a long, narrow passage.

This must have been the passage by which he had been dragged into the room, Jack decided, and his belief was confirmed by the discovery on the walls of whips of hair, evidently torn from the great gorilla as he passed to and fro.

Instantly the shrieks died. The light that filtered from the room behind soon failed to dispel the darkness, and every footfall echoed and reechoed till it seemed to Jack as if a thousand soldiers were marching in the passage.

As he walked along, making as little noise as possible, he reflected what a fool-hardy thing it was to come here unarmed. He did not know where the passage led.

It might be to Steel's cellar; it might be to Hunston's house.

There must be some passage leading there, and it might well be this.

Jack had left the iron bar where it fell. His revolver had been torn from his grasp when the gorilla chased him in the cellar.

And now he was walking alone and defenceless, perhaps into the very presence of the most dangerous man in New York, and his own mortal enemy.

As Jack was thinking of these things he suddenly felt a cold draught of air sweep through the tunnel.

At the same time a voice right ahead of him exclaimed:

"Here he comes. Grab him, and show no mercy!"

TO BE CONTINUED.

TO THE BOY READERS OF THE BOSTON AMERICAN.

BRAVERY is something that every boy should strive after, but too many mistake foolhardiness for it. The boy who risks his life or the lives of others by some feat is not BRAVE. He is FOOLISH.

The wise boy never courts danger just for the sake of showing he is not afraid of it. Needless risk is silly. Be CAREFUL always, and if you must face DANGER face it like a man. But don't be foolish.

JACK HARKAWAY, JR.

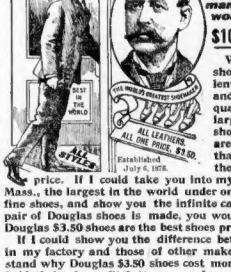
STOLE FROM PEST HOUSE

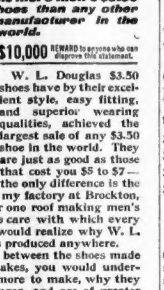
MEDFORD, Sept. 1.—No one in this vicinity has any burning desire left to purchase second-hand furniture now at present. It might be from the pest house.

Charles A. Phillips, health inspector, on his semi-weekly rounds, called the Medford pest house, in the woods, near Spot Pond and discovered that thieves had stripped the building of all its furnishings and had left little but the four walls and the roof. All the furniture, stoves, range, carpets, clocks, cooking and nursing utensils, beds and bed clothing, lead pipe and a copper boiler, have vanished.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3.50 SHOES

THE BEST — FOR MEN





W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's $3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world.

$10,000 REWARD to anyone who can disprove this statement.

W. L. Douglas $3.50 shoes have by their excellent style, easy fitting, and superior wearing qualities, achieved the largest sale of any $3.50 shoe in the world. They are just as good as those that cost you $5 to $7—the only difference is the price. If I could take you into my factory at Brockton, Mass., the largest in the world under one roof making men's fine shoes, and show you the infinite care with which every pair of Douglas shoes is made, you would realize why W. L. Douglas $3.50 shoes are the best shoes produced anywhere.

If I could show you the difference between the shoes made in my factory and those of other makes, you would understand why Douglas $3.50 shoes cost more to make, why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater intrinsic value than any other $3.50 shoe on the market to-day.

DOUGLAS SHOES WEAR WELL.

"A year ago last November I purchased a pair of W. L. Douglas $3.50 shoes, which I have worn constantly since, and they are now in condition for two months' wear more."
D. H. ILLING, 46 Harvard Street.

BOYS' SCHOOL AND DRESS SHOES, $2.00 AND $1.75.

Boys wear them because they fit better, hold their shape, and wear longer than any other make. Douglas men's $2.50 shoes, the same styles and the same leathers for $2.00 and $1.75.

Only Fast Color Eyelets used; they will not wear brassy.

CAUTION.—None genuine without W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom. Take no substitute. Sold in W. L. Douglas exclusive shoe stores in the principal cities, and by the best shoe dealers everywhere.

Write for Illustrated Catalog of Fall Styles. Shoes by mail or express prepaid for 25 cents extra.

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TO FIGHT FOR ALBERS' RELEASE

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 1.—Information received at the offices of the Limon Mining Company here indicate that the situation of William C. Albers, under arrest in Nicaragua, is more serious than that at first thought.

A telegram from Assistant Secretary of State Loomis to Secretary Cromer of the company says that Albers is confined on charges of resistance and threatened shooting of a government officer and insulting the Nicaraguan President. Mrs. Albers is on her way back to the United States.

It is the intention of the mining company, of which Albers is the president, to secure counsel immediately and extricate Mr. Albers from the delicate position he is in. Scant information is being given out by the company, which apparently fears to start international complications.

The highest-grade, low-priced clothing that bears the Union label is Morse-made.

There is a plentiful harvest of good things in our trousers sale.

Pick out from our mark-down list whatever price appeals to your purse the most. You're sure to find a pair of trousers that will please you.

$7.00 Trousers now $5.00
$6.00 Trousers now $4.50
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All of Them Morse-Made Superior.

There's quite a few good chances to get splendid suits at substantial savings in the broken lots we're selling at radical reductions.

We've a good showing of suits ready for the parents who are beginning to get their boys' school clothes. Long or short trousers for boys of all ages.

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Everything That Men and Boys Wear.

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Dr. BURKHART'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

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HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

Published Daily and Sunday at 56 and 62 Summer Street, Boston, Mass.

NEW ENGLAND NEWSPAPER PUBLISHING CO.

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Hark! Speculators & Investors.

In December last I put forth a message to the people of America and Europe to the effect that the "System" was prepared to bull stocks at the fictitiously high prices it had fraudulently made for that purpose.

Stocks crashed and the "System," to hold up its waterlogged structure, was compelled to buy hundreds of millions of dollars' worth of its own securities at inflated prices.

Since then the "System" has worked its traffic machinery overtime to "tease" back the public and so lighten its load.

Never in all the history of stock speculation has there been such a flagrantly brassy attempt.

Certain stocks have been manipulated—"washed"—to ridiculously high prices to make the world believe the public was in the market. For instance, Reading from 38⅝ to 125⅝, Smelters from 46 to 131⅞.

But the public has not been fooled. It has kept out of the market.

Result: the "System" and the wild stock gambling pools are today loaded much worse than they were last December, and "The System's" banks and trust companies are staggering under a heavy burden of stocks loaned on at dangerously high prices.

During the past few months I have been quietly watching the game, and last Monday I repeated my message. Since then stocks have dropped five to ten points.

This advertisement is simply an additional warning to the investing and stock speculating public of America and Europe preliminary to other facts which will be spread before them—a warning that puts my own position fairly and frankly on record:

1st, Having sure knowledge of a coming crash in copper, the metal, and consequently in copper stocks, I intend to sell them short for myself and followers to those speculators and manipulators who have screwed them up to the fictitiously high prices at which they are now quoted. I do not want to sell them to any others, and I warn others against buying what I sell short.

2d, I have knowledge that stocks other than "Coppers" are at fictitiously high prices, and, because of legitimate causes, are about to break, and,

3d, I am in this fight against "The System" and its methods on principle—not primarily for profit. I deem it proper and right to do everything legally in my power, even to selling stocks short, to prevent those who have rigged this fraudulent market to trap the people's money from accomplishing their greedy purpose.

Since my Monday's advertisement appeared "The Street," from "System's" touts and portions of the press have engaged themselves in ridiculing my advice.

Particularly have they rebuked me for forming a pool to sell stocks short, as being inconsistent with my public professions.

Let the "System" and its touts interpret my motives and methods as they will, I am now unqualifiedly on record before the world. As to the legitimacy of what I am attempting, time—short time, will show.

I urgently advise all Americans and Europeans interested in financial matters to read my coming advertisements.

THOMAS W. LAWSON

This Advertisement Appears Today in America and Europe

AMUSEMENTS.

BOSTON THEATRE
LAWRENCE McCARTY, Lessee & Manager
TOMORROW NIGHT
FIRST TIME IN BOSTON
THE ONLY MUSICAL SHOW IN TOWN
Sam S. and Lee Shubert Offer
America's Leading Comic Opera Comedian
DE WOLF HOPPER
In a New Comic Opera by DeKOVEN AND HANKEN
HAPPYLAND
Extra Matinee NEXT MONDAY

CASTLE SQ.
Branch Office, 15 Winter St. Tel. Tremont 8.
That exemplary theatre in Boston, W. D. Howells
MONDAY, SEPT. 4, at 8 o'clock.
Opening of the Dramatic Season 1905-6.
With a company including John Craig, Lillian Kemble, John Waldron, Mary Lawton, Walter Allen, Charles Wingate, Lennox Pawle, Miss Adelaide Prince, Florence Bindley, Mark Kent, Mary Young, Spottiswoode Aitken, Edward Van Sloan, Wallace Widdecombe, Master Lyn Winslow, John J. Geary, W. C. RANSOM, Stage Director.
Offering for the first time at this theatre the
Old Heidelberg
Matinees (except Monday) at 2 o'clock.
Seats on sale Thursday morning at 9 o'clock.
Popular Matinee Prices, 25c. Best Seats, $1.00.
Monday, Sept. 4—LABOR DAY—EMPRESS.

MAJESTIC
OPENS LABOR DAY MATINEE WITH A FURORE OF FUN
EVA (THE INIMITABLE) TANGUAY
THE SAMBO GIRL
Seats Now Selling.

HOLLIS ST. THEATRE
Isaac E. Blake, Proprietor and Manager
Open Season 1905-6
NEXT MONDAY NIGHT (Labor Day)
Wed. and Sat. Matinees
THE NEW COMEDY SENSATION
THE HEIR TO THE HOORAH
By Paul Armstrong
With Guy Bates Post and a Great Cast
Seats Now on Sale

PARK THEATRE
REOPENS TOMORROW NIGHT, SEPT. 2
Special Mat. Labor Day, Sept. 4.
FAITH MATHER
By M. Douglas Flattery
A Thrilling Story of Life in Boston.
SEAT SALE PROGRESSING.

NATIONAL LEAGUE
COLUMBUS AVE.
Sept. 1, 3:30 P. M.
Sept. 2, 3:00 P. M.
BROOKLYN

GO TO BASS POINT
Steamers leave Lincoln Wharf, (weather permitting) for Bass Point, 9:30, 11:00 a. m., 12:30, 2:00, 3:30, 5:00, 6:15 p. m.
for Nahant, 11:00 a. m., 12:30, 3:00, 6:30 p. m.
Limited Saturday, Sunday and Monday. Single tickets Adults 25 cts., Children 15 cts. Take Ferry cars or "L" trains to Battery street.

THE NEW LINE
BOSTON —TO— NEW YORK
VIA FALL RIVER
$2.20
VAN'S TICKET OFFICE, 333 Washington St.

Joy Line —TO— New York
REDUCED RATES
Special Excursion Wednesday. Ask for information. B. D. Pitts, Agt., 306 Congress st. Phone Main 6460.

EMPIRE THEATRE
Tel. Oxford 5.
Today 2 & 8 P. M. H. A. Du Souchet's Drama,
The Man From Mexico
Next Week—The Sweet Is Consumed. Opening of the Fall and Winter Season.

LEXINGTON PARK
Open daily 10 a. m. Grand Concert Daily. Zoological Gardens. Roller Skating. Vaudeville Afternoon and Evening.

COLUMBIA
MINER'S MERRY BURLESQUERS
SMOKING ALLOWED
Daily Mats. Price, 25c

IF YOU WANT TO BUY, SELL OR RENT
Real Estate
IF YOU WANT TO BUY OR SELL YOUR BUSINESS, IF YOU WANT HELP, BOARD OR A SITUATION, IF YOU HAVE ANY SPECIAL WANT, YOU CAN SUPPLY IT THROUGH THE CLASSIFIED COLUMNS OF THE
Sunday American

AMUSEMENTS.

THE COOL TREMONT
Seats Four Weeks in Advance.
Walking does seem to bring the particularly nice and comfortable people. Courtesy. Comfort. Coolness.
HENRY W. SAVAGE Offers THE COLLEGE WIDOW
38 WEEKS in New York
BY GEORGE ADE.
Evenings at 8. Carriages at 10:30
Matinees Wednesday and Saturday at 2
EXTRA MATINEE LABOR DAY

The Show!
Don't Fail to Visit Keith's This Week
Colonial Septet
Brian's Circus
Jane Courtnoye
Dixon and Anger
Mark Sullivan
Thompson and Vilson
Spencer Bros. and Mack
Stanley and Brockman
Mlle. Von Wessel
The Cantarinos
Herman Spink
Burt and Lillian
Acker and Gilday
Grace Leonard
Kinetograph.

PROVINCETOWN
The Pilgrims' First Landing Place
FALL MANOEUVRES
of the
NORTH ATLANTIC SQUADRON
A large fleet of our newest and most powerful battleships and cruisers will be engaged in manoeuvres off Provincetown.
Also the grand and elegant steamship "CAPE COD" will make daily trips, leaving Rowe's Wharf, 9:00 A.M. and Long Wharf, 9:00 A.M. Rowe's Wharf, 1:30 (Sundays), weather permitting. Fare, $1.00 round trip. Children half price. Last trip, 9:30 (Sundays 8:30) P.M. Excursions, Round trip $1.00; stop-over $1.50; children under 12 years, 50 cts. Telephone 3247 Main.
S. A. MOODY, Manager.

COLONIAL THEATRE
One Week Only, Beginning
LABOR DAY MATINEE, MONDAY, SEPT. 4,
MR. WRIGHT LORIMER
IN THE
SHEPHERD KING
Direction Wm. A. Brady.
Ev'gs. at 8. Mats. Wed. & Sat. at 2.
SEATS NOW ON SALE.
Regular Colonial Theatre Prices!
1.50, 1.00, 75c., 50c., and 25c.
Box Office Open from 8 A. M. to 6 P. M.

Brilliantly Successful Season
Closes Labor Day, 11 P. M.
PARAGON
PARK AT NANTASKET
Free Circus Performances Hourly & Dolmore & Orcutt. Admission 10c
PALM GARDEN

GRAND OPERA HOUSE
Evenings at 8
Tonight—Matinee Tomorrow
Mats. Thurs., Sat. at 2
MONTGOMERY IRVING & CUSTER'S LAST FIGHT
Full Blooded Indians, etc.
Ev'gs 25c, 35c, 50c, 75c. Mats. 25c, 35c, 50c.
Next Week—Sam T. Jack's—Extra Mat. Monday

GLOUCESTER and CAPE ANN
"North Shore"
Round Trip 75c. Single Trip 50c. Leaves foot of State st. daily at 9 A.M. "City of Gloucester" leaves North Side of Central Wharf, Boston, at 9 A.M. daily. Cabin on Upper Deck. Boston weather right. Week Days, 10 A.M., 12 M., 2 P.M. Gloucester, 12:45 P.M., 3 P.M. Sundays leave Boston 10:00 A.M. Leave Gloucester at 3:15 P.M.
E. S. WENCHCRAFT, General Manager.
Boston & Gloucester Steamboat Co.

FOR THE FISHING GROUNDS
Steamer KING PHILIP
CAPT. ED. W. DIXON
Leaves South Side of Commercial Wharf Daily and Sundays at 10 A.M. Returning at 5:45 P.M. Music on board. Dancing.
PRIZES $150 IN GOLD. FARE $1.

For the Fishing Grounds
Steamer Philadelphia. Capt. Sesnon.
Leaves North Side of Central Wharf, Foot of State st., daily and Sunday, at 10 A.M. Lines, bait and chowder free. Fare $1.00. Prize of $300 in gold for largest cod caught during season.

Norumbega Park
Continuous Amusement of All Kinds.
Best Vaudeville Covered Theatre Open-Air Theatre
Follow the Flag Marked (X)

GLOBE
25c MATINEES TOMORROW
HAP In the Musical Jollity
WARD THE GRAFTER
Labor Day Mat. 25-50-75 Sat. Mat. 25
Best Seats $1.00 Nights

Austin & Stone's Museum
TURNER'S SOUTHERN SERENADERS
Best Vaudeville and Pocock's Minstrel Mats. Nearly Every Hour from 10 to 10.
ADMISSION ONLY 10 CENTS.

EVENING LAW SCHOOL
Boston Young Men's Christian Association
Eighth year opens Sept. 11th. Four years' course in banking and finance. Over 90% of graduates have passed State Board examinations. Over 1,000 students (1904-5). Inclose stamp for catalogue.
TODAY.
HOWARD TILL 11 P. M.
Crane Brothers, Indiana and Moore, World's Comedy Four, La Rue and La Tarlon, Dick and Enid, The Dreamers, Maximilian Dunn, Annie Mack Dunn, Ward and Curran, Mr. and Mrs. Leonard and Richards, and other Howard features.

BOWDOIN SQUARE THEATRE
Every Afternoon at 2. Every Evening at 8.
STREETS OF NEW YORK
And Seat in the House 25c.
NEXT WEEK—"The Gambler."

PALACE
TROCADERO BURLESQUERS

LYCEUM HIGH ROLLERS
Today, 2:15 & 8. Orchestra Seat Mgr. Tel. 38 Ox.

EDITORIAL PAGE OF

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

FRIDAY SEPTEMBER 1

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, SEPTEMBER 1, 1905.

Cain, Who Killed Abel, Was the First SCAB—Not the First Striker

Mr. "Divine Right" Baer Should Read His Bible More Carefully

Mr. Baer, of the coal fields—the gentleman who said that the mines were given by God to him and his fellow trust sharks—has hit upon a thought which apparently delights him.

He was interviewed and said:

"Cain was the first striker, and he killed Abel because Abel was the more prosperous fellow."

Mr. Baer made a very foolish statement. And, although the advocate of union labor does not need to go as far back as Cain and Abel for his arguments, Mr. Baer has supplied an excellent biblical text to any union labor man that may want one.

Cain was no STRIKER. He was the FIRST SCAB, the first non-union man, the first selfish, jealous individual with no humanity.

The union man, when he strikes, is told that he is helping to give high wages to inferior workmen. He is told that the union brings him down to a dead level with men less able than himself; that he should look out FOR HIMSELF, and not bother with others.

To this the union man, if he is sincere, replies:

"I AM my brother's keeper. I am responsible, not for myself only, but for others, for my brothers that need my help, if I happen to be stronger than they are."

Mr. Baer, when he selected Cain as the type of the union man, made a mistake.

Cain was a first-class scab. His motto was: "Every man for himself, and the Devil take the hindmost."

He killed his brother because he was jealous of his success, jealous of the quality of his offerings.

And when he was asked by the Voice that frightened him: "Where is Abel, thy brother?" he replied exactly as Mr. Baer or any other scab would reply: "I know not. Am I MY BROTHER'S keeper?"

In true scab fashion, Cain, the murderer, denied responsibility for his brother or for any other.

And the professional scabs, the strike-breakers that help men of Baer's type to grind down wages, are pretty good little imitations of Cain.

As for the original Cain, who promulgated the theory that selfishness should guide us, that no man is his brother's keeper, Baer and the others ought to erect a monument to him somewhere in the coal regions, with a few lines advising union men to reform and become Cains, knock their brothers on the head whenever they have a chance and deny responsibility.

A Disgrace to Georgia

But Not to the People of Georgia—Their Legislature Misrepresents Them

The Legislature of the State of Georgia has rejected a Child Labor bill intended to protect thousands of children of tender age from premature death in the factories.

Thousands of young lives are being gradually turned into dollars in the mills of the State.

The money owners that have built the mills are delighted with their dividends.

The cotton is there—CHEAP.

The little child lives are there in plenty—DIRT CHEAP.

If those thousands of children were taken, killed painlessly, made into sausages and sold in the public markets, the child-killing factories would do the very work that they are doing now. But they would do it more humanely, more kindly.

It is shameful to think that, in this age, a Legislature will deliberately reject a very moderate, reasonable bill intended to protect poor little children.

Fortunately the PEOPLE of Georgia must not be held guilty for this crime against human nature.

The people of Georgia are anxious for the prosperity of their State. They want factories; they welcome northern capital.

But they would not willingly grow rich at an expense of thousands of children's lives annually.

The bill has been beaten by the human vermin sent to the Legislature, and that put themselves up for sale to the highest bidder.

The highest bidder in this case—the only bidder, in fact—is the man that wants to grind up children in his industrial slaughterhouse. So the bill was beaten, and the children must go on passing through the mill and out into the graveyard until the people shall speak loudly enough to make even the miserable thieves in the Legislature hear and understand.

Little Editorials from the People

PLEADS FOR A SIMPLER LIFE.

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

Among the millions of people who have followed the details of the divorce suit brought by Major Taggart against his wife at Wooster, O., how many have taken to themselves and their own social circle the lesson it teaches, of the heart-burning, the jealousy, the suspicion and the wretchedness that almost invariably accompanies the kind of life led by those people, a life in which the restless anxiety to be doing something every minute, to be in the midst of some wild social stunt every evening, seems to be the guiding motive.

Stories of monkey dinners from Newport amuse us greatly, but such a function is only the extreme expression of the social madness which has its votaries not only at Newport and in some rather swift sets in the army and navy circles, but in every city of the land large enough to have a social set, whose women have no useful work to occupy their minds.

Is there really any sense in a crowd or clique of people meeting each other day after day and night after night to drink high-balls, tell pink stories, show off their clothes and jewels to each other and engage in the same old chatter about persons and things with never the possibility of an idea coming up for discussion?

And when we come to consider the number of bright and beautiful young women and strong young men that are swallowed up and wasted in this life of futility and immorality, it is little short of tragic. An engineer in charge of a train, if he knew of danger ahead on the track, would shut off steam, apply the brakes and signal to save valuable human lives and property.

I can give no better advice to the young man or women in danger of a human wreck than to get on the sidetrack of a simpler life, a life more pleasing to God, and in usefulness of more benefit to your fellowmen.

WILLIAM AUSTIN BROWNLEE.

AGREES WITH OUR "BELIEFS."

W. R. Hearst, Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

Have just read your editorial as to your "Beliefs." It is my candid opinion that the majority of the American people are with you, or will be. Thanks to the Hearst papers, the muzzled plutocratic press can't forever keep social and economic truths from the masses.

FRED ANDERSON.

South Carver, Mass.

WHEN BROWN BOUGHT HIS FALL HAT

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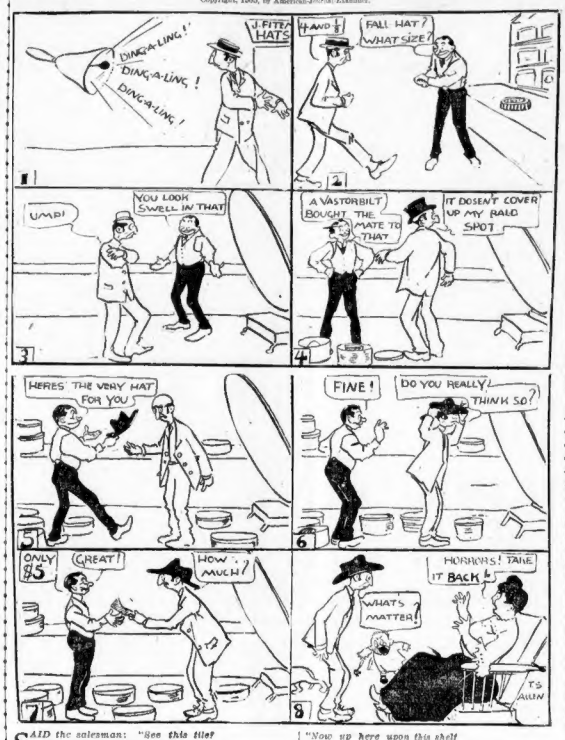

SAID the salesman: "See this tile?
It's the very latest style,
And the kind that all the swells are wearing now."
Mr. Brown said: "Not for me;
For the brim is just a wee
Bit too narrow for my wide expanse of brow."

"Then I'm sure this one will suit.
Tell me, isn't it a beaut?
Edward VII. wears one just the mate to that."
"Let him wear it, then," said Brown.
"As for me, I think the crown
Is a trifle low and also much too fat."

"Now up here upon this shelf
Is the kind I wear myself,"
Said the salesman with a most persuasive smile.
"No, you needn't take it down.
I can see from here," said Brown,
"That it's too here near to my idea of style."

So he tried this one and that.
And at last picked out a hat
That of all the large assortment was the worst.
And next day he heaved a sigh,
And he dumbly wondered why
He didn't take the one they showed him first.

IN BUGVILLE

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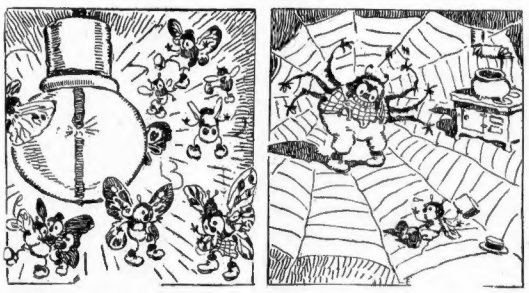

MISS MOTH—It's getting so nowadays that a lady can't come to these at-night dances without meeting all the riff-raff of Bugville.

SPIDER—I never could understand why people object to book agents. I'm always glad to have 'em drop in, especially about dinner time.

NOW WHAT D'YE THINK OF THAT?

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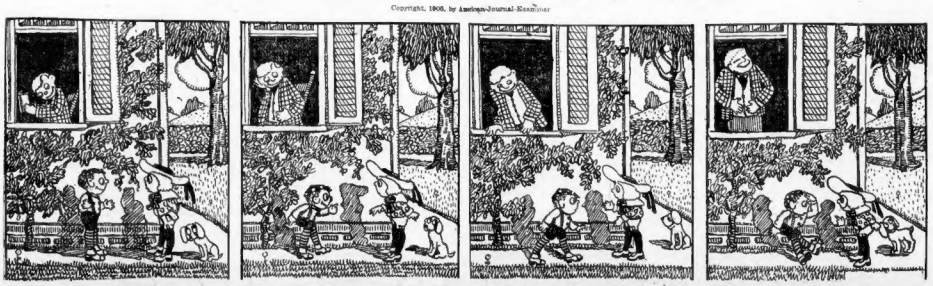

"Let's play at automobile," Said little Willie Drew.

"You come around the corner there, And I'll run into you."

"Oh, no, indeed!" said Algernon, "I really must refrain,

"My folks are Christian Scientists; "We don't believe in pain."

Woman's Most Sacred Responsibility

The Care Which She Gives to the Child Unborn

We hope that all women will read with care an article by Dr. Ida Badanes, which will be found on another page.

Dr. Badanes gives quiet, simple, common-sense advice to women that look forward to the great responsibility and happiness of motherhood. There is no knowledge that could be more important to women than knowledge concerning the proper care of their health, and of the health of the unborn child, whose entire life and welfare depend upon the mother's intelligent devotion during a few short months.

The life of a human being is influenced permanently, for good or for evil, during the period that precedes birth.

The physical life of the future human being depends upon the care of the mother.

The temperament, the mentality, of the child depends upon the impressions made upon the mother before the child is born.

Heredity, of course, plays its part. The new-born child is influenced by its ancestors on both sides, to remote antiquity.

But the chief and the immediate influence is that, first and above all, of the mother, and, second, of the father.

The most important thing for a child is that the mother and father should have the deepest, most sincere and lasting affection for each other.

The history of human beings proves, in innumerable instances among great men, how much of the child's capacity, of its intellectual intensity, depends upon the love of the father and mother for each other.

This question, so important to humanity, we propose to treat from time to time, in spite of the great difficulties surrounding it.

We hope that many wives and husbands will read the article by Dr. Badanes that we print to-day.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox

"Love Thyself Last"

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox

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LOVE thyself last. Look near, behold thy duty
To those who walk beside thee down life's road;
Make glad their days by little acts of beauty,
And help them bear the burden of earth's load.

Love thyself last. Look far and find the stranger,
Who staggers 'neath his sin and his despair;
Go, lend a hand, and lead him out of danger,
To heights where he may see the world is fair.

Love thyself last. The vastnesses above thee
Are filled with spirit forces, strong and pure;
And fervently these faithful friends shall love thee—
Keep thou thy watch o'er others and endure.

Love thyself last. And, oh, such joy shall thrill thee
As never yet to selfish souls was given;
Whate'er thy lot, a perfect peace will fill thee,
And earth shall seem the anteroom of Heaven.

Love thyself last, and thou shalt grow in spirit
To see, to hear, to know and understand;
The message of the stars, lo, thou shalt hear it,
And all God's joys shall be at thy command.

The true, strong and sound mind is the mind that can embrace equally great things and small.

SAMUEL JOHNSON.

Little Bobbie at Portsmouth

By William F. Kirk

WELL, peece is here at last, cl-ecked it too, he knew what was comming. Well, sed Mister Morgan to Mister Roosevelt & mister Morgan done it, & i guess the mans i will tap you, put in all you have. Why, sed Komura, you havent got that much in front of you. I know, sed mister Morgan, mister Roosevelt sent for me & i am playing him & mister Witte had a talk with back. How much, sed Komura. Wall i was down there at Portsmouth when Morgan cairn, mister Roosevelt sent for sed mister Morgan, but I am playing Street, sed Mister Morgan. So Komura him & mister Witte had a talk with me, sed Mister Morgan, he sed Well, this is a tight game, me and Rosen cant beat it & Komura had 4 littel ones The next called him & Morgan had a strate flush beckaus the japs play thare cards too close, when we have a fair hand they thing I knew mister Morgan had bumped have a better one & when we have big Takahira, too & he cashed in quick so hands they are looking out of the win- mister Rockefeller cudent hear about the dow. Mister Witte told mister Morgan game & try to sit in. I wudent like to thay wanted him to sit in beckaus he say Mister Morgan was holding out, but could do work with the cards & thay I thought I saw sum kind of a machine staked mister Morgan to a stack & he up his sleeves.

sat in, when mister morgan sets in there isent any more to tell except how much everybody was loser.

I was watching the gaim & Komura had a good hand & he opened. Mister Witte raised him & Mister Morgan bumped them both & Takahira dropped out & Komura & Mister Witte stayed. I will check the bet to you, sed mister Komura to Mister Witte & Witte

Poor littel japs, thay was on the square all rite & i think our president was, too, but the Russhuns & mister Morgan dubbed crossed them. thay were very polite when mister Morgan first came, beckaus him & Roosevelt came in the room where thay were & thay looked at Mister Morgan & sed How is the honorable gentleman? & mister Morgan sed to Teddy I guess thay are speeking to you. No, thay sed, we are speaking to yure honorable self, & morgan looked chery & sed Oh, how do you do.

Befour we set into this littel gaim, sed Mister Morgan, I want to reed you a little pome I rote cuming down on the train this morning, this is it:

I wish i was surer
that you and Komurer,
deer frend Takahira, would stand
for all my coarse wurk,
cause I'm cruel as a Turk
when I know that i have the
best hand.

I know you are foxy,
so I am the proxy
for Witte and Rosen, the blook,
& I think my jew jitsu
is certain to get you,
& that aint no almanack look.

the little japs gave him a good hand when he got through, but it wasent half so good a hand as sum he gave himself befour the gaim was over. it is done now, passed into history & the naim of Roosevelt will shine with brite luster, but if I ever play poker with mister Morgan I will ask him to be so kind as to talk off everything except his sleeveless underware.

the Zar got a awful licking, but his seconds have fixed him up. he was cured by talking Teddyism